

RETROSPECT



Bertha Liegenbaum.

99



0 00 30 01316037



RETROSPECT



*Published by the Junior Class
of
Shurtleff College
Alton, Illinois*

Volume VI

1915 - 16

DEDICATION

In recognition of
her faithful service and her sincere interest in
all our college affairs
and
in token of our love for her as a friend and teacher,
we, the Class of 1917,
dedicate this volume of the Retrospect to
Miss Flora Harriet Clyde

IR Locked Cases
373.77386
RET
1917

ABW-2052

RETROSPECT



1916

RETROSPECT

Greeting

When in the course of college events, a class arrives at the dignity of its Junior year it becomes necessary for it to produce a book. To this end we have worked long and faithfully, and now we present to you the Retrospect of nineteen sixteen. To those whose enthusiastic support has made the undertaking possible we wish to give our heartiest thanks. Everyone, from the staidest member of the faculty to the greenest prep., has been viewed with unbiased eyes in the search for material that would be instructive or amusing. We have tried to portray every event accurately, and we desire that our book may prove a worthy monument of our class and a fitting tribute to our beloved Alma Mater.



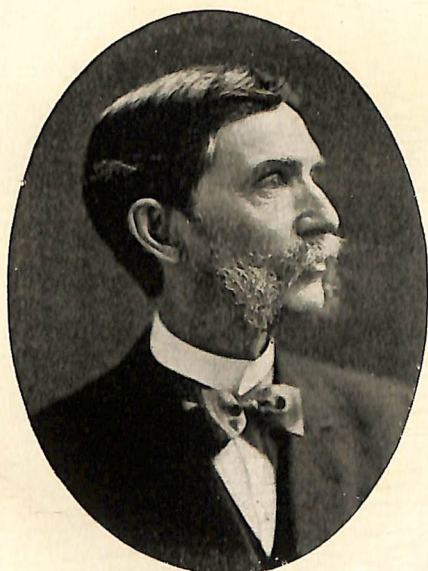


Faculty

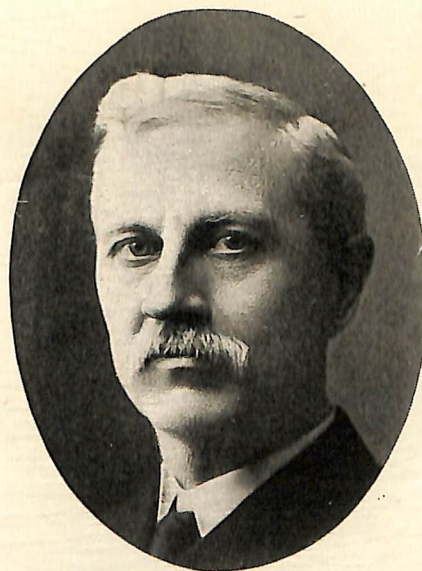
RETROSPECT



GEORGE MILTON POTTER, A. M.
President of the College



DAVID GEORGE RAY, A. M., L. H. D.
Professor of Greek and Philosophy



LUCIUS MARSH CASTLE, A. M.
Professor of Latin Language and
Literature

RETROSPECT



ORVIE EUSTACE BAKER, A. M., B. D.
Professor of History and Political
Science



SILAS I. DAVIS, B. S.
Professor of Science



G. N. STEVENSON, A. M.
Professor of English

RETROSPECT



GEORGE WELLMAN HESS, A. M.
Professor of Mathematics



G. ESTHER CHAPIN, B. L.
Professor of Modern Languages and
Dean of Women



FLORA HARRIET CLYDE, B. S.
Professor of Household Arts

RETROSPECT



CLIFFORD F. ROYER, A. B.
Director of Conservatory and Instructor
in Voice, Piano, Harmony



COEINA W. DONNELLY
Assistant in Piano

MR. LEWIS S. HAIGHT
Football Coach

MR. MAX COLBERT
Secretary to the President

ACADEMY FACULTY

MRS. SYBIL JOHNSON
Instructor in the Academy

MISS MILDRED RUTLEDGE
Instructor in the Academy

MR. L. MILLARD SMITH
Instructor in Academy Physics



RETROSPECT

FINGERS AND THUMBS.

Sitting near by the other day,
I heard one of our good pastors say,
How each should help the other one,
In doing things that must be done.

My hand was moving in a clasp,
Opening and shutting with a grasp;
My thoughts were also going some
And then my glance fell on my thumb.

Touching each finger tip in view,
As if it said, 'We'll all be true,
Let things be as they may or come
We'll pull together,' said the thumb.

And then I thought of our men's bands,
Considering well their willing hands
With all the fingers working some,
And most of all each earnest thumb.

Not seeming to amount to much,
Yet what a force they have in clutch,
When all take hold to make things hum—
Those joined fingers with the thumbs.

I opened out my fingers four,
Just those in number, and no more,
But close at hand, and saying, 'Come!
I'm in the counting,' was the thumb.

On hearing this, inclined to laugh,
I saw my thumb was full one-half
Of my right hand upheld so plumb,
And weak indeed, without the thumb,

Leaning to reach each boneclad point
And give new grip to every joint,
So then I thought how oft we're dumb—
Not quite responsive like the thumb.

Our hands when in the moral fight
We sure should close together tight,
And when we fight the demon rum
Clinch up, compactly, fingers,—thumb.

Thus closed, yet flexible and clear,
With thumb projecting like a spear,
Above, and forward, tight as drum
Commanding, leading—that's the thumb.

This is the tone of Scripture speech
That all should be a help to each;
Not like the 'evil' on a 'bum,'
United, happy fingers, thumb.

How little we have thought to tell
How God has formed the hand so well—
Made all the parts a goodly sum
And chief of all the sturdy thumb.

The order is divinely blest
The smallest finger like the rest,
Combined, no shirk till 'Kingdom come,'
Four bravest fingers, one brave thumb.

Our pastors are men set apart
To rouse and move the inmost heart,
From them the touching action comes
We are the fingers, they the thumbs.

—L. A. ABBOTT.

"There's no accounting for these love affairs."—Prof. Royer.



1916

12



RETROSPECT



RETROSPECT

SHURTLEFF'S PRESIDENTS.

Shurtleff was fourteen years old before she had her first president. Before this time the school had been in charge of principals who were the Rev. Joshua Bradley, Mr. John Russell, Mr. Hubbel Loomis and Mr. Warren Leverett. All of these men, however, were heartily assisted by Mr. John M. Peck, founder of the institution.

In November, 1841, Dr. Adiel Sherwood was elected to the president's chair and he began his duties at once. He was also instructor in theology and in Mental and Moral Philosophy. He had been a leader of educational affairs in the South, having come to Shurtleff from Georgia. During his administration the construction of the "Dorm" was begun. Things progressed nicely for a while and then affairs took a backward stride. The membership of the school began to decrease and in the fall of 1843 only fifty students enrolled. Money was scarce and things, indeed, looked discouraging. Dr. Sherwood saw these conditions and that year rendered his services free of charge thinking the next year would be more prosperous. However, in the fall of 1844, when only thirty-eight students enrolled, conditions were worse than ever. President Sherwood held the school through this year but the strain, work and worry impaired his health and during the summer of 1845 he resigned. 1844-45 was the year of the lowest attendance in the history of Shurtleff.

From 1845 to 1851 Shurtleff had no president and Professor Washington Leverett had charge of the institution. The college prospered during his regency and more than doubled its enrollment. It was during this time that Alpha Zeta Society was organized and the dormitory was completed.

Dr. Norman N. Wood was the next president. He was educated in New York but came to Shurtleff from Ohio where he had been engaged as pastor. He was frail in body and stern in discipline. He was very sensitive. He made enemies as well as friends, and as he did not have the co-operation of the board, the faculty or the student body he left the service of the college in 1856.

In September, 1856, the board elected the Rev. Daniel Read of St. Louis to the presidency. He promptly accepted and immediately entered upon his duties. He was very ambitious and was well liked by all who knew him. He had the co-operation of every one and everything seemed to prosper. Then came the war. Many students left for the army and the school activities lagged. But all through the war President Read stood at the helm and steered the good old





RETROSPECT

ship safely through the storm. It was at the beginning of the war that the custom of morning prayer meetings was established.

In 1870 Dr. Read, much to the regret of all, resigned and accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church of Winona, Minn.

From 1870 to 1872 Shurtleff was again without a president, Dr. Justus Bulkley acting as regent.

In 1872 Dr. A. A. Kendrick was elected president of the College. He was a capable man and well suited to the place. The student enrollment increased so much during his term of office that the dormitory could not accommodate all of the boys. This was the highest point ever reached in attendance at Shurtleff College. In 1891 the students numbered two hundred seventy-two. Three new buildings were constructed while Dr. Kendrick was president, the chapel in 1882, Martha Wood Cottage in 1888, and the gymnasium in 1891.

Dr. Ray began his work with the College in 1882.

Dr. Kendrick resigned in 1894 after having been president for nearly a quarter of a century.

Dr. Austin DeBlois took up his duties as president in the fall of 1894. In spite of his efforts the college interests seemed to decline and in 1899 after having become discouraged Dr. DeBlois resigned.

Dr. Stanley A. McKay was the next president, having begun his duties in 1900. During his administration the dormitory was remodeled and several improvements about some of the buildings were made. In 1905 Dr. McKay resigned.

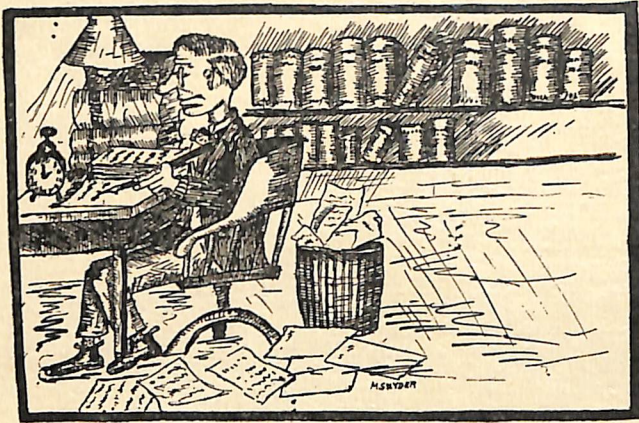
In 1905 the board elected Dr. J. D. S. Riggs as the next president whose term of office lasted until 1910. The greater part of the money for the Carnegie Library was raised during his term of office.

From 1910 to 1912 the affairs of the college were in charge of regents. Dr. Ray, Prof. Tilton and Prof. Castle acted in this capacity. These two years were rather trying ones but through the untiring efforts of the regents the affairs of the College were managed capably.

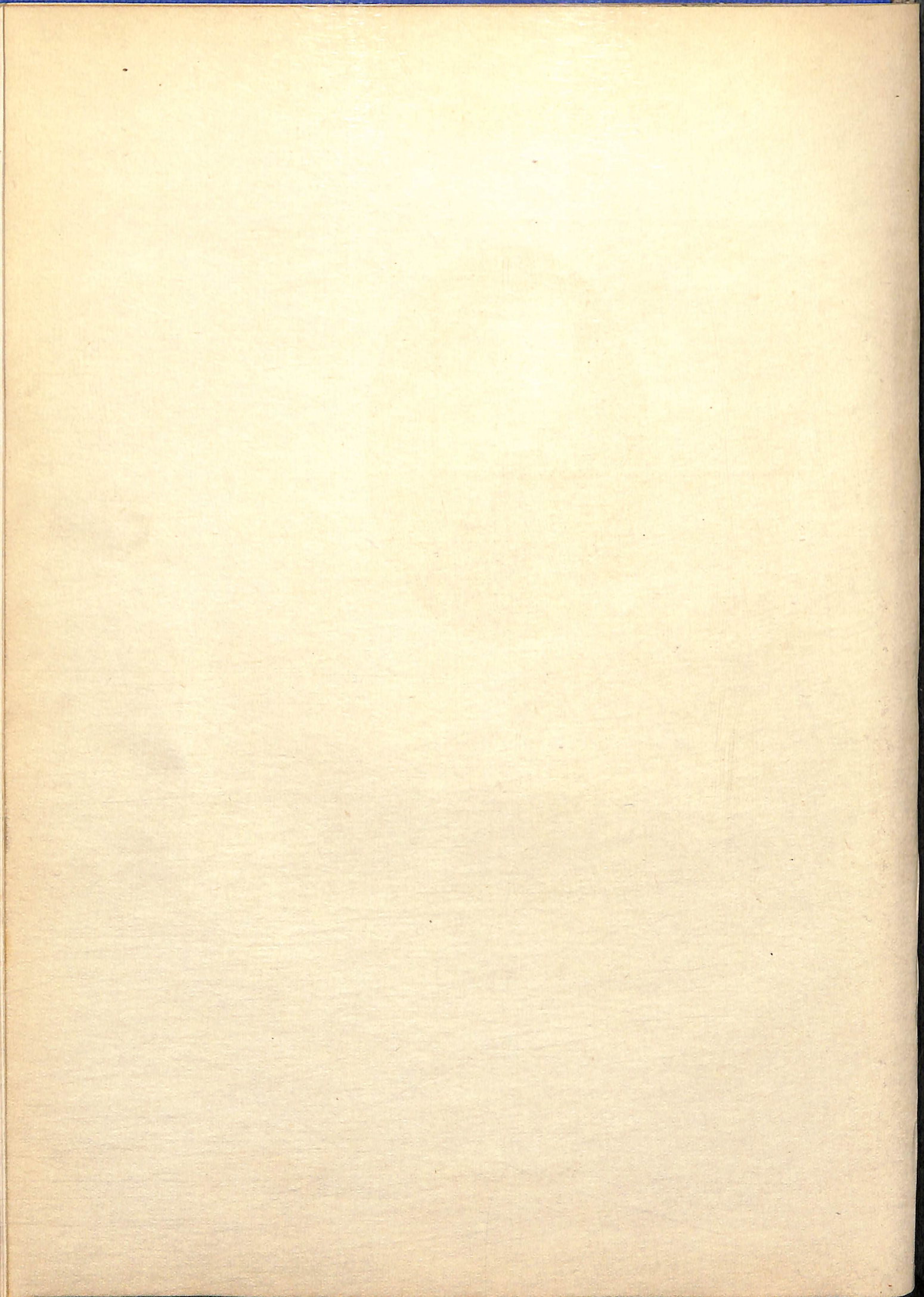
George Milton Potter took up his duties as president in the fall of 1912. He is still in office and we hope he will be for a long time. He is quickly turning the old Shurtleff into the new Shurtleff and a brighter and better day for the College is dawning.

“Well, I declare, how funny!”—Miss Chapin.





SENIOR



RETROSPECT



PAUL G. MILLER, B. A.
Alpha Zeta.
Alton, Ill.

Madison H. S., '11.
Shurtleff Academy, '12.
Class Treasurer, '12-'15.
Class President, '15-'16.
Vice President A. Z., '15.
President A. Z., '16.
Football, S.
Basketball, 2S.
Captain Basketball Team, '15-'16.
President Tennis Club, '15-'16.
President Athletic Association, '15-'16.
Editor-in-chief Retrospect, '14-'15.
Banquet Speaker, '15-'16.
Ambition: To occupy a Professor's Chair.

RETROSPECT



RUTH MILDRED DIETIKER, B. A.
Sigma Phi.
Alton, Ill.

Alton H. S., '12.
Soph. Prize, '14.
Retrospect Staff, '14-'15.
Sec. Sigma Phi.
Pres. Sigma Phi, '16.
Ambition: To get married.



L. MILLARD SMITH, B. S.
Alpha Zeta.
Roodhouse, Ill.

Entered Shurtleff, '12.
Boys' Glee Club Pianist, '14-'15.
Gospel Team, '15-'16.
Vice President Y. M. C. A., '15-'16.
Leader Volunteer Band, '15-'16.
Ambition: To be a Medical Missionary
with a Page.

RETROSPECT



MAMIE SYDNEY, B. A.
Sigma Phi.
Alton, Ill.

Alton H. S., '12.
Park College, '12-'13.
Lucerne Club.
Shurtleff College, '14-'16.
Sec. Sigma Phi, '15.
Vice President Sigma Phi, '15.
President Sigma Phi, '16.
Ambition: To live a married life in
England.



JOHN C. GREEN, PH.B.
Alpha Zeta.

Came from Germany, '07.
Academy of Yellowstone College, '12.
Entered Shurtleff, '13.
Chicago U. Summer School, '14.
Football, 2S., '14-'15.
Football Manager, '15.
President Y. M. C. A., '15.
President A. Z., '15.
President German Society, '15.
Ambition: To be an Athlete.

RETROSPECT



BLANCHE PETERS, PH.B.
Sigma Phi.
Godfrey, Ill.

Alton H. S., '12.
Shurtleff, '12-'13.
Bradley P. I., '13.
Shurtleff, '14-'15.
Retrospect Staff, '15.
Girls' Glee Club.
Sec. Sigma Phi, '12.
Vice President Sigma Phi, '15.
President Sigma Phi, '16.
Toast Mistress Washington's Birth-
day Banquet, '16.
Ambition: To be an Authoress.



VERNON M. WADE, B. S.
Alpha Zeta.
Alton, Ill.

Alton H. S., '12.
Banquet Speaker, '13.
Secretary Book Store, '13-'14.
President Y. M. C. A., '15.
President A. Z., '15.
Retrospect Staff, '14-'15.
Glee Club.
Treasurer A. Z., '14-'15.
Treasurer Y. M. C. A., '14-'15.
Leader Band, '14-'15.
Class President, '14-'15.
Ambition: To be an M. D.

RETROSPECT



AGNES MEGOWEN, Ph.B.
Alpha Zeta.
Alton, Ill.

Upper Alton H. S., '11.
Shurtleff Conservatory, '11-'14.
Studio School of Music, '14-'15.
Entered Shurtleff, '13.
Girls' Glee Club.
German Play, '14.
Treasurer Y. W. C. A., '14-'15.
Secretary A. Z., '14.
Secretary German Society, '15-'16.
President A. Z., '16.
Class Treasurer, '15-'16.
Ambition: To teach for awhile.



R. E. VALLENTINE, Ph.B.
Alpha Zeta.
Brownlee, Neb.

Shurtleff Academy, '11.
Shurtleff College, '11-'12.
Grand Island College, '12-'13.
G. I. Track Initial.
Taught in Nebraska, '13-'14.
Chadron State Normal Summer
Term, '13.
Married in '14.
Shurtleff, '16.
Track 1 S.
Ambition: Public work.



RETROSPECT

SENIORS.

Another year has rolled by and with it has come another Senior class. So it has been in years gone by and so it will be in years to come.

Now it has been said, and truthfully too, that "whene'er a man becomes a man by his own confession and profession, beware of him." Duly bearing this fact in mind, then, far be it from us to boast too vain-gloriously over well known history, but to present, rather, a brief sketch of ourselves as others see us.

Eighty-five years after John M. Peck founded Shurtleff, the class of 1916 found it. At that time we might well have been characterized as "green and multitudinous"; now, however, "paucity" is the word which most aptly characterizes the Senior class, unless it be one thing, and that is—knowledge. But otherwise, whether it be in numbers or good looks, "not much" is the phrase strictly adhered to. And when President Potter shall summon us before him to give us the last parting message (mostly advice, by the way), there will appear before him nine persons, to-wit:

First, a certain red-headed gentleman who studies only when he hasn't a date at the Cottage.

Second, there is also a wee mite of a girl whose chief claim to distinction is her size, and whom we shall mention as "Babe."

Third, a big Irishman, who, however, is five-fifths German.

Fourth, another maid who is never on time, but who seems to have enough for a certain big "Swede."

Fifth, another red-head who has forsaken the ways of bachelorhood and now has a little "Val."

Sixth, another girl, tall in stature, whose very appearance lends the appearance of knowledge to the class.

Seventh, still another red-head whose heart beats in St. Louis.

Eighth, another girl who seems to possess originality but cheerfully refuses to let go of any of it.

Ninth, and lastly, there is another boy, not a red-head, who has one redeeming feature which, however, we are unfortunately unable to think of at this time.

To admit of a humble beginning seems to be required of all persons or classes which afterwards attain greatness. With this in mind, the class cheerfully admits its brevity, in order to lay claim with greater assurance to its future greatness. Until that glorious time—farewell.



RETROSPECT

SENIOR WILL.

We, the members of the Senior Class of Shurtleff College, do hereby bequeath the following to members of the faculty and students:

Paul Miller: My knowledge of Parliamentary Law to Bumpus.

Vernon Wade: My old shoes to "Prexy" to be used as bulletin boards.

Millard Smith: My AUBURN locks to Pinky.

Roy Vallentine: My grand opera voice to George Drake.

John Green: My heart smashing ability to Edwin Warner.

Mildred Dietiker: My giggle to Dr. Ray.

Mamie Sidney: My studious habit to Adeline Davison.

Blanche Peters: My languid air to Blanche Denny.

Agnes Megowen: My smile to Prof. Hess.

"What is your favorite expression, Mr. Green?"

Mr. Green—"I don't know."

If everyone followed the direction of his feet where would Si Wade go?

A lass with quaint and quiet ways.—Agnes Megowen.



RETROSPECT

THE SENIORS FAREWELL.

Farewell, ye streets, ye white-coat walks of Shurtleff,
Thou velvet covered campus, fare thee well:
The Senior ne'er upon thee more shall wander—
The Senior says eternally farewell.
Farewell ye walls we loved so tenderly
Thou grassy plain and campusology;
Thou "Carpe Diem," pleasant shaded seat—
Which scarce we oft have reached ere "Prexy's" voice
Recalled us to the field of hard endeavor.
The Senior goes—alas! returns he never.

Thou classroom, scene of many brave contentions,
To under-classmen we bequeath for aye;
Avoid, thou Freshmen brave, the flunk's reception,
And ne'er from 8's or 7's dare thou stray.
To other conflicts now the Senior gives attention,
And mighty voices call him to the fray;
The cares of life are fast around him thronging,
He thinks no more of football fields with longing.

And unto us a sign hath "Prexy" given—
Our dearly bought diplomas come from him:
That emblem for which we here for years have striven,
Which cost us dear in anguish, sleep, and vim.

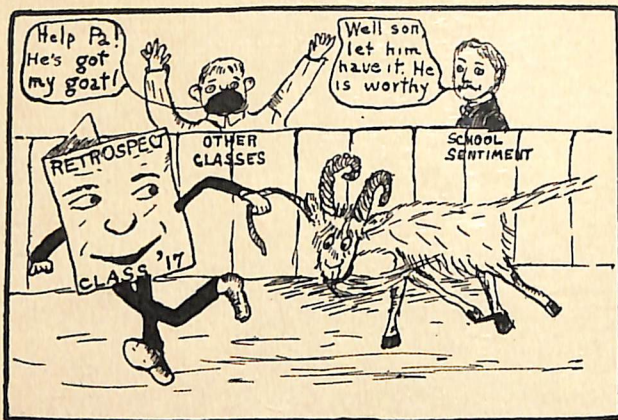
If you have something to say,
And don't know how to say it,
Just write a little poem;
Perchance the world will praise it.

It may be void of meaning,
But you need never heed it,
If you but call it poetry,
Someone will try to read it.

Just hand it to the Retrospect,
They need a contribution;
But have a heart, my dear,
Their critic says, "refuse it."

Three lights—first, the sun; second, the moon, and third, himself.—Paul Miller.





JUNIOR

M. SHAW

JUNIORS.

MARY ELIZABETH STALLINGS, A. Z.—“BESS.”

“When she will, she will and you may depend on it and when she won’t, she won’t, and there’s an end on’t.” Bess has a good store of knowledge along every line from music to Greek. She can tell you how to do anything you want to do even to going to sleep in class without letting the profs. see you. Bess shows her athletic spirit whenever opportunity is afforded and she can lead the yells, too, when the boys don’t appear.

Class President.



LOUIS HENRY RANDLE, A. Z.—“LOUIE.”

The equal of this man would be hard to find—one of the kind that will bear the closest inspection—a sincere and effective worker for the best in everything. Louie takes part in all college activities and is extremely proficient in the gentle art of campusology. In cutting up bugs in biology he always looks for the CRAW-FOR-Dissection first. Although a minister he makes a splendid actor and surprised us all by the apt way in which he assumed the role of the inane Rector.

Class Athlete.



ESTHER HENRY JONES, A. Z.—“ESSIE,”
“MOLLY.”

A clever little impersonator who makes a hit on the stage. She doesn’t hesitate to speak her mind when occasion arises. Besides that Molly is awfully jolly and just “chuck full” of class spirit and she always has up-to-date opinions on everything. Last fall Molly seemed not a little re-MORSE-ful but her correspondence course has so occupied her time when she was not studying that she has been one of the busiest and happiest girls in school. Honest, she expects to teach Latin and English after next year.

Class Aesthetic Maid.





F. MARIE CRAWFORD, A. Z.—“MARREE.”

Sincere and conscientious in all her work and a firm believer in the right. Marree comes across with the goods in whatever place her school or class chooses to put her. She takes a strong stand against the theory that her ancestors were monkeys and no amount of arguing can make her change her mind. Marree is also a loyal supporter of the cause of Socialism and believes in sharing everything, even her home with her fellowmen.

Class Hostess.



ALBERT ATHONS GORDANIER, A. Z.—“GORDY.”

This young gentleman is always changing his appearance in some manner or other. One time it was his hair and at another time an attachment was actually seen on his upper lip. Gordy has a voice that can either make your heart go pit-a-pat or your hair stand on end as he chooses. Does not hesitate to tease other people but rather hates to be teased himself. It usually takes him some time to get settled down to a thing but it's usually a success after he does.

Class Singer.



EDNA M. SEILER, A. Z.—“Dot.”

This little lady has imagination and energy unbounded with an ability to work which is inversely proportional to her weight. Edna's chief delight is to argue or debate on current topics such as woman suffrage and government ownership. She studies all the hardest things—Greek, Latin and such, and doesn't care a WHIT about the easy ones. We were very proud of our little Dot when she gave such a splendid toast for the Juniors at the banquet. We almost forgot to add that Edna “Thays thee dothn't listhp.”

Class Baby.

“Madam, this is warranted not to rust, corrode, burn, tarnish or wear out.”—L. W. B.



CORA M. DRAPER, A. Z.—“PHRONIE.”

Phronie is blessed with rosy cheeks and brown eyes. She'll make a good housekeeper for somebody some day—she's already started making apple dumplings and biscuits. For references call at the Book Store about 1:30 every afternoon. She'll probably BUMP-US for saying that, too. Cora is an applicant for the Class in Harmony as soon as an able teacher has been found. She evidently entertains company too late in the evenings for she's in Bess' class in sleepology.

Class Cook.



GEORGE C. DRAKE, A. Z.—“HIRAM.”

This man would rather be on the sidelines watching a little procession than to be the main squeeze in a big one. Wouldn't know brain fag if he had it but there's no present danger of his contracting it. Wouldn't get mad even if the fur were rubbed the wrong way. Runs on low gear or neutral all the time. Hiram recognized the merits of an odd year class and joined us last fall.

Class Treasurer.



LUCILE A. WIGHTMAN, A. Z.—“LUCIE.”

Lucie is a jolly sort of girl who always insists on everyone being Frank. If he isn't, she'll Stamp'er foot or say something. She likes to talk, sing, act the part of maids in plays and make potato salad and when it comes to hair dressing she can not be surpassed. Lucie has the gentle art of winning by her smile the favor and high grades of all the Profs.

Class Talker.

We have in this school a bell system.



MAMIE LOUISE SNYDER, A. Z.—“BRIDGET.”

Wins friends by grace of her sunny disposition. Never known to complain of her heavy work. Whenever you want anything done from making posters to translating German, Mamie is always cheerfully and smilingly ready to help you. She likes blue and pink but most of all she likes Green. She's so innocent and outspoken that we almost feel guilty when we tease her.

Class Artist.



LESTER W. BUMPUS, A. Z.—LESTER W.

Long on stature, speech and gray matter. Has sold more aluminum than most people ever saw. It's his winning smile and his taking way with the ladies that does it. Whenever Lester W. goes into anything he sticks to it to the finish and the finish is sure to be a success. He likes to talk an “awful” lot and use big words. Very good natured and doesn't mind a bit to be teased about being ducked or about the good cook whose biscuits he's so fond of eating. If it weren't for him, our staff and class meetings might have been Quaker meetings.

Class Orator.



SUSANNAH VAUGHN, A. Z.—“SUE.”

Her heart is like the moon—always changing but there's always a man in it. Sue is some singer as the Girls' Glee Club Concert surely proved. Her two greatest sorrows this year have been an eight o'clock class and Dwight's departure. We think however that she'll recover and become accustomed to both.

Class Nightingale.

Mr. Gordanier—“Professor, I have a thot!”

Prof. Baker—“How fortunate, Mr. Gordanier!”



RETROSPECT

JUNIOR TOASTS.

We were seated around a banquet table and we had almost finished the last course when Bess Stallings suddenly arose and said:

"Since we have not planned any special entertainment, why not have some extemporaneous toasts?"

"O, yes, do," shouted everyone.

"All right! And what do you think of appointing Esther Jones as toastmistress?" Bess continued.

"O, thally."

"Very well. Esther you are toastmistress and you may have the pleasure of giving the subjects to the speakers."

Silence. Every heart is beating wildly.

"I thank you for the honor and I shall do my best to give you difficult subjects. It gives me great pleasure to ask Mr. Bumpus to respond to 'My Funniest Experience in Selling Aluminum Ware.' I will set no time limit."

Chorus of sighs, for everyone knew that if Mr. Bumpus started to talk on aluminum it was doubtful just when he would stop.

"Dear fellow-students," began the eloquent Mr. Bumpus, "Going about town one day I asked a man whom I met if he could direct me to Poplar Street. I found later that he was very deaf and misunderstood me. He nodded his head as he said, 'But I don't want to look at it now.' I repeated my question saying, 'No, I don't want you to look at my goods, but how far is it to Poplar Street?' He replied, 'I haven't time now. Come to my office and then you can show me your goods.' I was getting provoked for I thought he was trying to ridicule me so I said, 'If you don't tell me how far it is to Poplar Street I'll punch your head.' He shrugged his shoulders as he said, 'Just as you like, if you don't someone else will.' Of course he meant someone else would show him the Wear Ever Ware."

Esther then asked Bess to sing for us. After much reluctance, for she is so timid about singing, Bess gave us a very pretty selection. I believe it was "A Little Bit of Heaven."

Cora spoke next and told us what she would do if she had a million.

"If I had a million farms I would sell half of them and give the money to Shurtleff; if I had a million aluminum pans I would throw them all away and buy granite ones; if I had a million dresses I would wear them all, but if I had a million dollars I would keep a small part of it and give the rest to my poor classmates."

Cora has a big heart and all of us were very much impressed with her generous disposition.

"Now, will you tell us about your first sermon, Mr. Randle?"





RETROSPECT

"I should be delighted. My first sermon," he mused, "Yes, I remember that first sermon. Another student and I were asked to go down to the State Street Mission. I had been asked to preach a sermon. How I studied and studied for that sermon! I thought of it in the day time and dreamed of it at night. At last the wonderful night arrived. I got up, my knees shaking so much I could scarcely stand, and delivered to that audience, which consisted of twenty people, more or less, that wonderful sermon. A collection was taken and there was only thirty cents in the plate, just about enough to pay our car fare. That, ladies and gentlemen was my first sermon."

Mr. Gordanier was next asked to sing and he sang so sweetly that we forgot that we were on earth. We seemed to be listening to Golden Voiced Orpheus singing in the woodland pastures.

However, Esther called us back to earth when she announced the next speaker.

Mr. Drake told in a very interesting way why he liked Greek. Said he, "Greek is difficult and I like difficult things. Greek is necessary for a broad education, therefore I study Greek. Greek makes one think and I like to be in deep thought."

Such a speech caused silence. That Mr. Drake would open his heart so freely made every one wonder.

"I have noticed," said the toastmistress, "that one of the girls in our class is very popular with the boys. We often wondered who her first beau was and now she is going to tell us."

"I was just a little girl of eight and I was going to school in Greenfield," began Lucile, "when I met my first beau. He was such a cute little fellow and he was so nice to me, for he gave me so many things. I remember one time in particular he gave an owl pin. I was so proud of it and I thought he was splendid. He was my first beau and my last for I have had none since."

Sue delighted us with a most excellent piano solo. The technique in her interpretation of Mendelssohn's "Spring Song" showed unusual skill.

Marie was rather surprised when she learned that she was the next speaker with "Why I am a socialist" as her subject.

"Why I am a socialist," studied Marie. "Well, I believe that it is only through socialism that a social reform can be brought about. Just look at conditions today! Look at the different classes, the idle rich and the busy poor. Conditions are not right and can never be so until socialism reigns supreme. There are many reasons I would like to give you but I cannot take the time. Socialism advocates equal suffrage. I am a strong believer in woman's rights and therefore in socialism."

"Mamie do tell us why you believe in cases," said Esther.

"I believe in cases because one can pack eggs in them. Why what would we do without egg cases? I believe in jewelry cases, book cases, suit cases,



RETROSPECT

cheese cases, watch cases, spectacle cases, medicine cases, and almost every kind of case since they are so useful."

"And now Edna is going to tell us why she wants her M. A. degree."

"There are many reasons why I want my master's degree. I think every girl should have a career and should get all the education she can. To get my M. A. is one of my highest ambitions. To become an efficient teacher I think one should have a master's degree. I am going to teach, as you all know, and I intend to get my M. A. if it takes me ten years."

"Now let's sing our Junior Song, with all the enthusiasm of the class of '17."

JUNIOR SONG.

Oh, Seventeen,
We're Seventeen,
Well it's all a hurrah for Seventeen,
Our boys are few,
Our girls are true,
And it's all a hurrah for Seventeen.
RAH! RAH!

We stand for the right,
We'll surely fight,
For we're all from the class of Seventeen;
We're all true blue,
We're here to do,
For we're all from the class of Seventeen.
RAH! RAH!

And though you are double,
If you're looking for trouble,
Well look out for the class of Seventeen.
Though we're a few,
We're valiant true,
And we fight like a man of Seventeen.
RAH! RAH!

And if you lose,
Still if you choose,
We'll answer the call of Seventeen.
Oh, come and see,
You'll welcome be,
If you join with the class of Seventeen.
RAH! RAH!

—A. G.





RETROSPECT



In Memory of
Freeman Sweet
a former member of the '17 Class, who died
at his home in Shipman, October 23, 1915
age 21 years





RETROSPECT

THE DEMAND OF THE HOUR.

(Editorial)

Every age and every generation has its problems of life to solve. There seems to be no exception to this rule. We of the present are not concerned so much about the past, which history fully reveals, nor yet of the future, concerning which no man can with certainty prophesy, as we are concerned about things immediately surrounding us and of which we form a vital part. The flowers that spring up by the pathway, the buds that burst on the branches of the trees are teaching lessons never taught before. That is to say, the exactness with which science speaks today reveals new thought, new purposes of the divine hand, and as it were, the realm of a new creation. We have not yet attained the Ultima Thule, that limit beyond which knowledge may not go. As the poet says, we strive to rise to the highest "but our feet still cling to the heavy clay." It must be so with us in the realm of social life and education. Increasing knowledge adds yet heavier burdens to the task of life and we hesitate, we stagger under the load which our shoulders must bear. But while so much is thrust upon us, there is still an avenue of relief. The skill with which our hands are taught to labor, the rapidity with which great movements are accomplished have a tendency to clear the way and give efficiency to all of our actions. This is an age of efficiency. The requirements of the past generation called for man to be *pro*-ficient. He must have been qualified to perform the task before him. But the demand of the present hour is not that he possess the qualities of an expert, though these are important, but that he be *ef*-ficient. The intensive and not the extensive, features of life appeal to the generation of today. To meet this new phase of student life, requires the best of preparation. In fact, we must possess an element of efficiency in all our work or our efforts will accomplish nothing. As students we stand face to face with many alluring problems. But we are not dismayed. We look at the future as an unexplored field of usefulness. If we have accomplished the daily task, if we have laid aside the work assigned with a feeling of relief and satisfaction, we can boldly march onward and take up the toils of the future with a bright expectation of doing our part of the world's work.

"We are living, we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time
While age on age is telling—
To be living is sublime."

"It's mighty queer how things do turn out."—Marie Crawford.





RETROSPECT

ATHLETIC ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Since the Spring of 1912 Shurtleff has been without a director athletics. We have had coaches in the persons of Beeby and Haight, both Shurtleff graduates, and they have done well, but, we have not had a team which could equal those which were coached by W. F. Coolidge. We have been much in need of a man who could devote all his time to athletics. President Potter, in looking for a man to fill this place, has made haste slowly and, as a result, has found the very man for the place. Joseph Fifer Snodgrass, Ph. B. Shurtleff '14, known to old Shurtleff students as "Snoddy" and to the athletes over the state as "that big horse from Shurtleff" will have the hearty support of every man in the college. Snodgrass is an athlete through and through and he will put Shurtleff athletics back on the map and our teams will be feared as of old. The blood of every man and woman tingles with enthusiasm; we can hardly wait until the football season opens.

Coach Snodgrass will attend the State University for a part of the summer in order to brush up for his work, and will then go out in search for additional material for his teams. Judging from his past records, his great enthusiasm and personality, and the spirit of the school, we shall either have championship teams next year, or shall crowd other colleges in the race of their lives.

As we go to press the track team returns from Jacksonville bringing us good news. March beat the state record by throwing the discus 123 feet, and he also took second place in the shot put. Had it not been for the rain and mud he would have kept up his old records of discus throw 135 feet, and shot put 42 feet.

L. H. R.



SOPHOMORE

A small illustration of a football, positioned to the left of the word "SOPHOMORE". It has a textured surface and a small signature "M. SNYDER" below it.





RETROSPECT

SOPHOMORE HISTORY.

For her who writes the history of the class of 1918, there is opportunity only to record the deeds, and you who read will understand that much is omitted. The writer longs for a poet's language or a prophet's vision to sing worthily of the renown of such a class and to see its future deeds. Yet to tell of all our deeds since we entered in '14 would require a book. How little we realized at that time how dear to us the old college would be, the scene of many a pleasant hour and many a dreary task! How well each one of us remembers those first awful days.

But a few short weeks after our entrance came whispered among us those thrilling words: "The Class Scrap." Then we were engaged in a deadly struggle with the Sophomores. We saw our colors waving defiantly before the battle, and when hostilities ceased, lo, they were still there, a worthy tribute to the efforts of 1918.

The upper classmen regarded us with more respect and began to look over our ranks for football material. They were not disappointed, for several of our number were chosen and they brought glory to the college, as well as to the class.

As Sophs we established a record by fighting bravely, although we perceived that our small number would be of no avail against the multitude of Freshmen. And we—well, we didn't get their flag.

In the athletic line, 1918 may well boast. One morning came the final game in the class basketball tournament and the Sophomores carried off the right end of the score and won the loving cup. Honorable mention should be made of Mr. Stamper and Mr. Colbert in these games.

To close the eventful day of the tournament came the class banquet. Once again we surprised the class of 1919, when, before they had decided what to do, we were at the Illini, enjoying a banquet which could not be surpassed. It has been the watchword of success ever since it occurred. Sophomores were there, and plenty of them, and class spirit was developed more than ever before. We feasted while the Freshies mourned. It would be impossible to narrate all the events of that glorious evening, but we are sure no one will ever forget the dinner and the toasts.

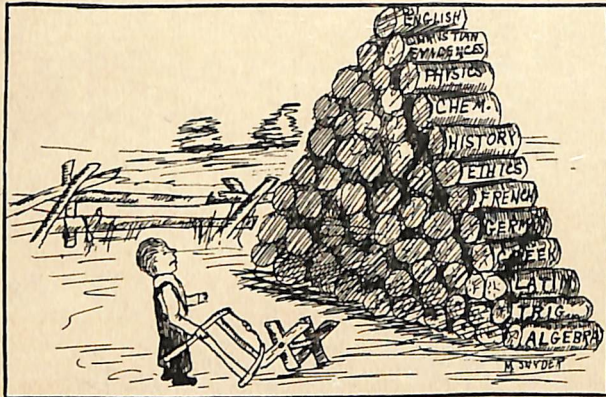
In athletics, dramatics, debating, glee clubs, and all that goes to make up the life of the college, we, who have added to the fame of Shurtleff by excelling in them, have an important share. May we say that half of our number belong to the glee clubs? Out of the twelve in the Men's Glee Club, five are Sophomores.

Our Sophomore year has been filled with many pleasures and few disappointments. Many of the old, familiar faces did not appear on that day when we welcomed the Freshmen to old Shurtleff.

The year is nearly over. When we look back on our college course—two out of four years, which at first seemed endless—are gone and nothing is left but remembrances and a little knowledge. To our professors we owe a great debt, and indeed, we are grateful to them. Whether it be in class activities or in college, whether it be on the athletic field or in the classrooms, you will find those who are trying to make good for 1918.

V. G. D.





FRESHMAN

M. SNYDER







RETROSPECT

THE FRESHMAN ARMY.

Bang, bang!!

Boom, boom!!!!

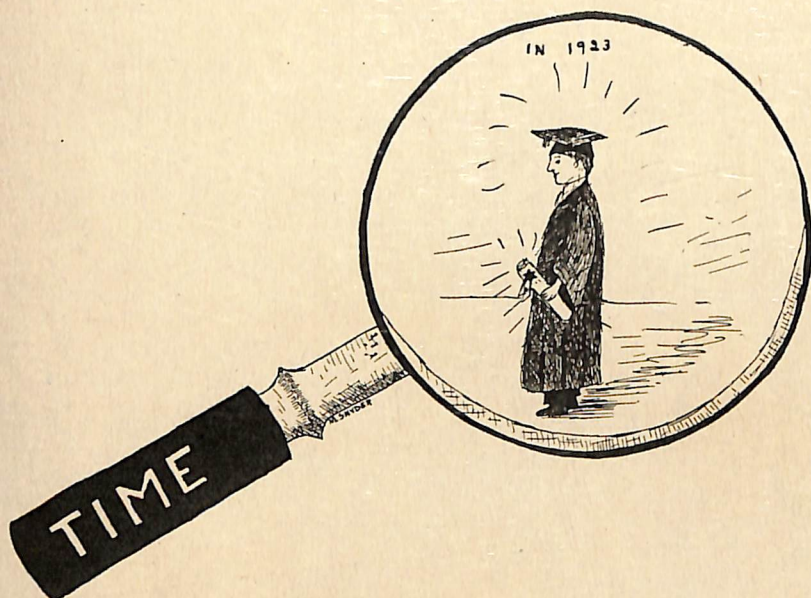
A roar of cannon and a sound of bursting shrapnel greet your ears as you approach the borders of Shurtleff territory. No, you are not about to encounter the advance guard of the German army. The sounds of raging conflict announce that the class of nineteen-nineteen is engaged in a battle for the supremacy over all other classes and for a reputation hitherto unattained in this institution.

This army of Freshmen is just beginning a conquest which it intends to carry on for four years. And thus has General Auwarter marshaled his forces. Ross, Crawford, Gustafson, and Seitz are stationed at the left wing, whence their invasion into the kingdom of hearts will be easy; from the right wing Daniels and Mumford hold the Greek army at bay; Donnelly, Davison, Morris, and Van Horn, armed with clefs and staves, advance with confident tread upon Calliope; Barbour, Glen, and Steel manage the "Press" artillery; Tuttle, March, and Kanady are commissioned to attack the heathen army from the right flank. Moore and McDow capture all athletic squads advancing upon the left flank; Bolton and Wallace have been sent as ambassadors to the Sophomore army to convince their general of the fruitlessness of their defense against the Freshmen attack, and to wheedle from them an advantageous treaty; Milford, Sloman, Snyder, Tallyn, and Terry are kept in reserve, for General Auwarter knows he can depend upon their faithful execution of any duty he may find for them. The General has sent the "Good Scouts," Brown and Burnap, upon scouting expeditions: Brown to gain information as to the best method of abolishing library reference work and Burnap to locate all kinds of good times and bring them "under the yoke" for us.

With this splendid army and wondrous skill in organization, it is impossible for the Freshmen to be anything but victorious.

A man of few words (?).—Floyd Bolton.





ACADEMY

M. S. HYDE



1916

47



RETROSPECT



RETROSPECT

ACADEMY.

We academy students have been too busy for words this year. Besides the usual activities engaged in by a body of students, we've been kept in such a stew about three-thirds of the time between batting around from pillar to post trying to find recitation quarters, and regulating ourselves to changes of the schedule, that some of us have had to take to our beds once or twice and lie in self-defense, while others have almost succumbed. Just see a bunch of giggling, weeping, hysterical preps betaking themselves from Library, Chapel or Dorm. and one of two things, perhaps both, as certain—no place to recite, or the schedule changed over night. We're even blamed for it. But, oh—four different periods of this kind of life in a year make us wonder if the Irish have anything on us when it comes to eviction; and, like them, we dream of independence. Why can't we have our own quarters, our own schedule, our own teachers?

But with all our troubles, we have never sulked. There has been surcease for the "prep" in the moonlight night, the banquet's warmth, the concert's thrill, and a movie once or twice.

Nor have we merited disapproval by burying our talents this year: witness our athletic work; our appearances on the society programs; the ready wit of our banquet speaker; our presentation of a first-class up-to-date play and yes we've even written poetry—the third year English class has handed in loads of it. Some of this talent we must yield to next year's Freshman class, but most of it we'll keep to live for next year's academy.

We have one good, loyal friend who helps us all she can and shares both our joys and our sorrows. Mrs. Johnson has been a "Mother" to us and it was through her efforts and patience that the Academy Play was so successful.

"Now, let us see."—Prof. Hess.

RETROSPECT



ALUMNI NOTES.

Loyalty! Loyalty! Let us have more of it! There is nothing that speaks better for the members of a class than loyalty to their Alma Mater. Such a spirit was manifested by the class of 1911 when it recently placed the attractive entrance way to the College grounds.

Let us hope that succeeding classes will continue the good work.

Our graduates are not idle. See where a few of them are:

Hon. Francis W. Parker, of Chicago.

W. H. Stallings, Director of Religious Education in First Baptist Church of Lansing, Mich.

W. J. Crawford, real estate agent in Alton, Ill.

J. E. Moncrieff, Missionary to China.

R. L. Howard, Professor in Baptist College in Rangoon, Burma.

John Howard, Missionary in India.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, Missionaries in Central Africa.

F. Harley Marsh, D. D., Pastor of First Baptist Church of Decatur.



RETROSPECT

Esther Martin, in Missionary training school in Indianapolis, Ind.

Mabel Uzzel, Professor in Tarkio, Mo.

J. W. Howard, Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry in State University of Montana.

A. F. Christofersen and wife, nee Miss Julia Rau, Durban, Natal, South Africa.

E. E. Wheeler, Principal in Momence, Ill.

Helen Stallings, teacher in Momence, Ill.

Matthew Lawrence, Professor in Butte, Mont.

Earl McNeely, working with the American Steel Company, in Indiana Harbor, Ind.

Ray McClellen, teacher in High School in Michigan City, Ind.

William A. Ryan, teacher in High School in Cairo, Ill.

THE CLASS OF 1915.

Horace Peach, Y. M. C. A. secretary in detention camp in Kingston, Ontario, Canada.

Mildred Rutledge, teacher in Academy of Shurtleff College.

Jesse Miller, gospel singer with Evangelist Wood.

Jennie Henry, doing graduate work in University of Illinois.

E. Glen Morse, broker in Mason City, Iowa.

Vincent Terry, teacher in Lufkin, Texas.

Winifred Scott, teacher in Marissa, Ill.

James Shanks, student in Newton Theological Seminary.

William Steinkraus, student in Newton Theological Seminary.

Mrs. Glenn, "at home" in Alton.

Orville Barber, Mahomet, Ill.

S. E. Gideon, Superintendent of School in Dallas, Texas.

Frank Duncan, teacher in Sullivan, Ill.

Anna Page, nurse training in Barnes Hospital, St. Louis.

Dorothy Brown, in Alton.



ATHLETICS





RETROSPECT

ATHLETICS.

The function of athletics in education has been much discussed and is still being discussed by educators. Now and then we find a professor who, though acknowledging that exercise is necessary, is an enemy of athletics, but the average professor expresses a lively interest in this popular school activity.

The time was when college men were forced to practice artificial movements devoid of any element of pleasure, having been told that these movements could improve their circulation and would bring symmetrical development. Going through a course consisting of marching, calisthenics exercises on gymnastic apparatus, and a game reads well, sounds well, and looks scientific. The trouble with it is that the average college man does not find in it a single thing that he wants unless it be basketball. He will march in a gymnasium only because he must. He hates it. He tries every device to get excused from it.

It is not that the young man is lazy or that he does not want to be under an instructor that causes him to rebel. The fault is with the system. He will voluntarily spend hours and bathe himself in sweat, break a bone or strain a muscle trying to kick a football at the proper angle, to break an interference, to plunge through a scrimmage line, to toss a basketball through an iron ring, to knock a home run, to jump over a stick on a pair of standards, and to run a race. The exercise and the contest with other men which these games give results in splendid physical development and at the same time develops traits of character valuable in the struggle for existence.

Athletic games are coming more and more to displace formal gymnastics. Who cares whether a man has symmetrical development or not if his heart and lungs are sound, his body strong and active, and his character strengthened by many a tough scrimmage, many a hard race or tight game? Who cares whether each leg measures twenty inches or not if the man has vitality stored up for years to come?

Shurtleff College, in line with the latest ideas, does not have compulsory gymnasium work, but she does encourage football, basketball, tennis, track and field events. As in every small college, every man stands a show of getting on some team, and he is encouraged to participate in every sport.

“What is life, that we should moan? why make we such ado?”—Whitney Yeaple.





HOW SHURTLEFF'S ATHLETICS ARE CONDUCTED.

In order that athletics may be conducted in an orderly and satisfactory way, all business relative to this department of college life is managed through the Athletic Association. Every member of the student body is a member of this association by virtue of his relation to the college. This organization elects its own officers and managers of the various teams, awards sweaters, college initials and medals, and holds up a high standard of sportsmanship before the athletes. The Athletic Association regulates the amount of money which shall be spent for athletics during the year. Each student pays four dollars a year toward the support of the association. The association also owns and controls a book store, the profits of which buy suits and paraphernalia for the different teams. The following merchants also help athletics by returning to the association five per cent of the trade which the students give them: Sessel's Clothing Store, Schweppe's Clothing Store, Gates & Clark Dry Goods Company, Morrissey Brothers Shoe Store, and Beardsley Dry Goods Company. It is with the money which these merchants allow us that we buy sweaters for the new initial men.

This is the organization but it is not all that goes to the making of teams. Men, real men, are necessary for a representative team. Our teams are not picked from a large student body. The contrary is true. Forty per cent of the men in the institution take part in athletics and the remaining sixty per cent are loyal rooters. It is not often true that men play at a sacrifice, but in order that Shurtleff may be well represented some of her men play at a real sacrifice. Some of the ministerial students who play with the teams must ride all night after a hard game in order to fill their preaching appointments. Others neglect their work for the good of the college team. This is the spirit which characterizes our men. We have not had the success which to an outsider would seem complimentary, but to one who knows the conditions, our seeming failure spells success. All that we need now is an athletic field, a gymnasium and more husky men from whom we may pick our teams.

Here's hoping that these will soon be forthcoming.

OFFICERS OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President—Paul Miller.

Vice-President—Elizabeth Stallings.

Secretary—Alice Gates.

Treasurer—Max Colbert.

Clerks in the bookstore—Lester Bumpus, Paul Miller.

“There's no doubt about it!”—Prof. Stevenson.





THE FOOTBALL TEAM



RETROSPECT

FOOTBALL.

If success in football is to be considered from the standpoint of the number of games won, football at Shurtleff was a failure this year. But if it is to be considered from the viewpoint of the development of men for next year, the season was rather successful.

To make a winning team from raw recruits in one year is an impossibility. When Coach Haight compared the material out of which he was to build his team with the schedule before him, he easily predicted the results. Out of two "S" men, a few high school men, and a greater number who had never seen a football game, Coach Haight tried to build a team. Though he was always in "sack cloth and ashes" because his team usually brought home the small end of the score he was patient and sweet tempered, and always tried to encourage the men to do their best.

The encouraging thing about the season is that the men played clean ball and have obtained experience which will help greatly toward a strong team for next year.

At the football banquet enthusiasm for next year ran high. Letters were awarded to fourteen men who with the "subs" promised Captain-Elect Lester Bumpus their hearty co-operation for the season 1916.

Sweaters were awarded to Miller, R. Warner, E. Warner, McDow, March, Bolton, Doonan, Bumpus, Brown, Auwarter, Connelly and Gustafson. A service stripe was added to the sweaters of Green and Randle.

SEASON'S SCORES.

Oct. 8—St. Louis University, 61; Shurtleff, 0; in St. Louis.

Oct. 16—Milliken University, —; Shurtleff, 0; in Alton.

Oct. 23—Illinois College, 40; Shurtleff, 6; in Alton.

Oct. 30—Blackburn, 6; Shurtleff, 7; in Alton.

Nov. 6—Charleston Normal, 52; Shurtleff, 6; in Charleston.

Nov. 12—Carbondale Normal, 79; Shurtleff, 0; in Carbondale.

Nov. 20—Bradley, 95; Shurtleff, 0; in Peoria.

WHO'S WHO IN FOOTBALL.

Louis Haight, coach.

Randle, fullback, captain.

Green, tackle, manager.

Bolton, tackle and end.

Auwarter, halfback.

McDow, halfback and quarterback.

Doonan, halfback and end.

Miller, quarterback

March, center.

Warner, E., guard.

Warner, R., guard.

Brown, guard.

Gustafson, guard and tackle.

Bumpus, end.

Connelly, end

Terry, sub.

Wallace, sub.

Steele, sub.

"Take life too seriously and what is it worth?"—Horace Peach.

1916

57



RETROSPECT



Academy.



Freshman



Sophomore

Champions.

Junior

Senior





RETROSPECT

BASKETBALL.

Seldom has any sport at Shurtleff College opened with such a burst of enthusiasm as did basketball this season. Through the efforts of Mr. Adron Moore, a loving cup was purchased, which was to be presented to the class that won the greatest number of games in the class tournament. It was decided that the class which should win the cup three consecutive years might keep it as a trophy.

The following is the result of the games:

Freshmen, 17; Academy, 6.	Senior, 14; Academy, 29.
Juniors, 15; Sophomore, 30.	Junior, 16; Academy, 23.
Senior, 10; Freshmen, 34.	Senior, 21; Sophomore, 32.
Sophomore, 23; Academy, 18.	Junior, 16; Senior, 26.
Junior, 16; Freshmen, 13.	Freshmen, 24; Sophomore, 22.

This tied the Freshmen and Sophomores. Another game between these two teams was played on the following day, which resulted in a victory for the Sophomores. At the close of the game the cup was presented to them.

The men fought hard during the tournament and some good basketball material was developed. After the Christmas holidays Mr. Moore began to train the fellows for the college team, but not until the latter part of the season did the men show good form.

Before the state tournament one trip was taken according to the following schedule:

Routt College, Jan. 27; Lincoln, Jan. 28; Blackburn, Jan. 29, and Springfield Y. M. C. A., Jan. 29. Miller, McDow and Stamper were severely hurt on this trip, but they helped to turn the tables on Lincoln the following Thursday on the Naval Reserve floor.

McKendree gave us a trimming the following Saturday, but had Miller been playing, the score would have been different.

As the professors had persuaded Wallace to stay in Alton and a bad shoulder had kept Randle from the trip, Carbondale captured their first game out of ten when they won from us the following Friday.

The return game with McKendree had to be canceled because of the condition of the men. Three men on the sick list and one on the favored list of the Faculty left the team in such a condition that they were unable to put up a showing.

The following men were awarded large white sweaters: Moore, Miller, Stamper, McDow, Wallace, Kanady and Randle.

THE SEASON'S SCORES.

Western, 22; Shurtleff, 12; at Western.

Naval Reserves, 30; Shurtleff, 17; in Alton.

Blackburn University, 42; Shurtleff, 11; in Alton.

"Ain't he nice?"—Lucile Wightman.



RETROSPECT

Illinois College, 33; Shurtleff, 11; in Jacksonville.
Routt College, 16; Shurtleff, 17; in Jacksonville.
Lincoln College, 21; Shurtleff, 15; in Lincoln.
Blackburn University, 37; Shurtleff, 22; in Carlinville.
Springfield Y. M. C. A., 43; Shurtleff, 17; in Springfield.
Lincoln College, 20; Shurtleff, 32; in Alton.
McKendree College, 42; Shurtleff, 7; in Lebanon.
S. I. N. U., 44; Shurtleff, 14; in Carbondale.
Illinois College, 59; Shurtleff, 16; in Carbondale.
Charleston, 36; Shurtleff, 16; in Tournament.
Blackburn University, 31; Shurtleff, 17; in Tournament.

WHO'S WHO IN BASKETBALL.

Moore—Center and coach.	Connelly—Guard sub.
Miller—Forward and captain.	Van Horn—Forward sub.
Stamper—Forward.	Colbert—Forward sub.
Kanady—Forward and guard.	Terry—Guard sub.
McDow—Guard.	Auwarter—Guard sub.
Randle—Guard.	

TRACK.

The men who represent Shurtleff in track are the same men who represent her in football, basketball, baseball and tennis. One of the noticeable things about the small college is that the men who enter athletics in the fall are still interested in sports, while some are enjoying the campus shade in company with members of the fair sex and others are too lazy to stir up any excitement. Not every one who comes out for track can by any means make the team, but every man who tries is given a chance to make good.

Last year a dual meet was held with McKendree on their field. Smith, a new man in Shurtleff athletics, proved his ability by taking first place in the 440-yard dash and the 880-yard run. Connelly, another new man and an Academy student, took second place in the mile run. Terry, otherwise known as Pat, true to his old form, captured second place in the high jump. Morse could content himself with nothing less than first place in the 220-yard dash, so he walked off with that.

At the state meet we did not do as well as usual. Although Terry had taken first place in the high jump in his Freshman year, at this time he had to content himself with fourth place.

We are in hopes of a good team this year. Vallentine, an old star and captain of the team, will represent us in the sprints. March is putting the shot 42 feet and throwing the discus 140 feet. Doonan is running him a close second and Connelly is getting in good shape for the mile.

“Be gone, dull care—thou and I shall never agree.”—Harriet Burnap.

RETROSPECT





RETROSPECT

Last year Shurtleff College conducted a Madison County Track Meet which was a decided success. Each team brought with them all the fans they could muster and school spirit ran high. Every man and woman was loyal to his school and the fact that several records were broken is proof that each contestant did his best.

The meet was such a success and the schools were so well pleased with the way we conducted the affair that they have asked us to hold another meet this year. We are glad to have the high schools of the county visit us and we will be glad to have them come each year. We enjoy assisting them in their sports and we are especially proud to see them contest in a gentlemanly way in every event. We see in the men of these high schools the making of real athletes, and, better than that, real men.

The schools represented last year were: Alton High, Granite High, Collinsville High, Edwardsville High and Western Military Academy. There was awarded to Alton High for first place a beautiful loving cup; to Granite City, the winners of the relay, a banner; and to the winners of first, second and third places in each event, gold, silver and bronze medals respectively.

TENNIS.

Tennis is filling a popular place both for the men and for the women of our college. This game furnishes amusement to those who merely want to pass away the time, and vigorous, stimulating, appetite-provoking exercise to those who wish physical development. When the weather is pleasant the courts are a popular place for both classes of players. If you want real exercise or if you wish to "show off" your ability as a player the afternoon hours will furnish you an enthusiastic audience.

A tournament is held each spring and there is great rivalry for the championship. By hard playing, Ralph Herrin won first place in the tournament last year, while second place went to Paul Miller.

The Tennis Club last year built three courts and this year another court was added. These are being enclosed with a high wire fence, and when all the intended improvements have been made we shall have courts which are as good as any in the state.

"I'm rather of the opinion you won't find it that way in the Standard."—
Prof. Baker.



RETROSPECT

RECORDS OF INDIVIDUAL ATHLETES

	Football S	Basketball S	Baseball S	Track S
Moore	4	5	1	1
Wallace	1
McDow	1	1
Gustafson	1
Miller	1	2	1	..
Stamper	2
Warner, E.	1
Warner, R.	1
Brown	1
Doonan	1
Bumpus	1
Auwarter.....	1
Connelly.....	1
March	1
Bolton.....	1
Green	2
Randle	5	1
Kanady.....	..	1
Smith, E.	1
Vallentine.....	1

In recognition of their interest and ability in athletics during the year 1913-14, the Athletic Association awarded medals to the following men:

Joe Snodgrass, gold medal for best man.

Adron Moore, silver medal for second man.

Glen Morse, bronze medal for third man.



RETROSPECT

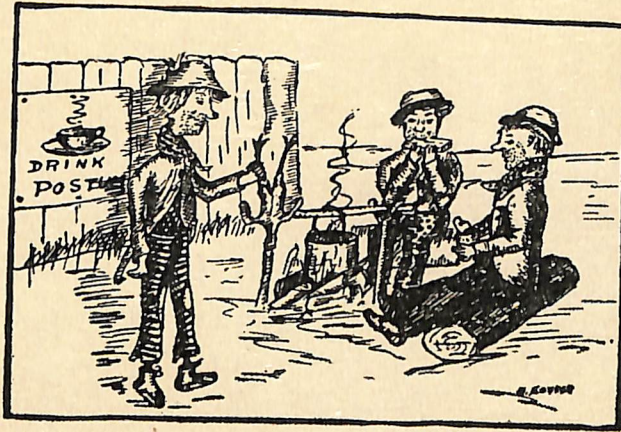
Somebody said we couldn't have a team,
But we, with a chuckle, replied
That "maybe we couldn't," but what would it mean
If Shurtleff men had not tried?
So we buckled right in with a resolve to win,
If we worried at all no one knew it.
We started to train with a good deal of vim
That athletic team—and we made it.

Other colleges scoffed "your team can't succeed,
You haven't the material to man it";
But we said ne'er a word nor paid any heed
To such pleasant remarks about it.
With a lift of the chin and a bit of a grin
Without any doubt it or quit it,
We started to train, with a good deal of vim
That athletic team—and we made it.

There are knockers to tell you it cannot be done.
There are wiseheads to prophesy failure.
There are drones to point out to you one by one
The difficulties that wait to assail you.
But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,
Pick up your "pep" and go to it.
Start in to train with a good deal of vim
That athletic team—and you'll make it.

"Let no man accost me unless he hath a mighty reason."—Edith Daniel.

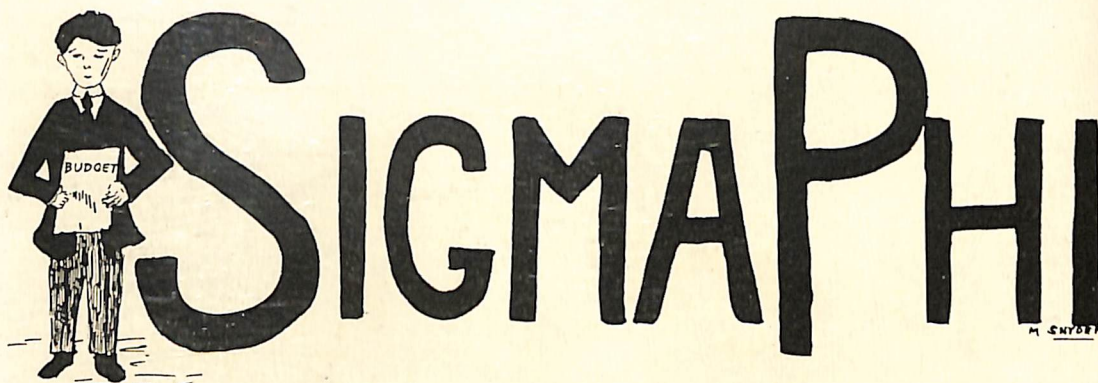




ORGANIZATIONS



RETROSPECT



Again, at the beginning of the year Sigma Phi was handicapped because of her few members; but few or many, the spirit of "Sig" never dies. Every old member felt that the responsibility of bringing Sigma Phi up to her former high standard rested upon him, and he buckled himself to the task, full of loyalty and determination to win. Such a spirit can never fail, as the present membership of our society shows.

The opening function of the year was the informal, for which a number of the homes of former Sigma Phians were gladly thrown open to us. About a week later came the annual fall hay ride. This year we were royally entertained at the home of one of our Senior members, Blanche Peters, and as usual we all returned declaring it had been "the best ever." About a month later Sigma Phi was hostess to the Alpha Zeta society at a Hallowe'en masquerade given in Pearson Gymnasium and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The programs throughout the year have been very interesting and original, and they appealed to the new students to such an extent that by the close of the first term the names of sixteen members had been added to our enrollment. Since then several more have come in. The older members feel that much has been done towards giving "Sig" her former strength. For all of the new members have proved loyal and true to our society and they are working in perfect harmony. In them much talent is to be found, some are singers, some are poets, some are artists, some are short-story writers.

Sigma Phi has been well represented in athletics this year, both in football and basketball. She is well represented in both Glee Clubs, and in every phase of the college life. For the annual Washington banquet Sigma Phi had the honor of having the Toast Mistress, a speaker, and a soloist chosen from her membership.

The work that has been accomplished this year from a literary standpoint is a conclusive proof that Sigma Phi is growing and prospering. It is a proof that her members mean business, and that they are members of "Sig" for the good they can get from the society. The aim of Sigma Phi has always been to raise the literary standards of her members, and by hard work, and by loyalty which they have never failed to show, "Sig" will be able throughout the history of her existence to live up to that aim.

R. E. M.

Round her she makes an atmosphere of fun.—Blanche Peters.







RETROSPECT



Again it becomes the pleasant duty of the chronicler to record the history, for the year 1915-16, of that grand old society, at the mention of whose name the hearts of hundreds of Shurtleff Alumni beat faster with a love and loyalty that is not surpassed by the sentiments they cherish for their Alma Mater herself.

The election of Mr. Vernon Wade to the presidency for the first term gave that solidity of foundation to the society for the year's work which is necessary for all beginnings if they are to have good endings. During this term we found, too, that a large majority of the new students liked us so well that they decided to stay with us throughout the year.

Under the leadership of Mr. John Green, the work of the society during the second term was carried on in the same efficient manner as the preceding term.

Miss Agnes Megowen, as president during the third term, proved herself one of the society's most capable leaders. It was during her term that a play was given, while the programs were characterized by a uniform excellence of a high order.

The presidency for the last term was bestowed upon Mr. Paul Miller. During this term, which because of the many other activities is a most difficult one, it is hoped that the members can hold the high standards set in the preceding terms.

The record made by Alpha Zeta this past year does us good to look back upon. The progress of yesterday and today points us to a better tomorrow. The good old ship is as sound as ever, and with the purple and gold flying from the mast is ready for her next year's cruise.

Hail, Alpha Zeta!

God's finger touched her eyes and she slept.—Bess Stallings.





Deutsche Gesellschaft

EINE WOLFGESCHICHTE.

Das "meerumschlungene" Schleswig-Holstein war 200 Jahre zurueck noch ein ununterbrochener Wald; es wurde denn auch gesagt ein Eichhoernchen¹ koenne von der Koenigsau bis nach Altona gehen ohne aus den Aesten der Baeume zu kommen. In der ganzen, jetzigen Provinz war wohl keine Strecke dichter mit Baeumen bewachsen als die kleine Halbinsel Schwansen, die an der Ostsee, halbwegs zwischen der Elbe und Daenmarck gelegen ist. Die ersten Nachrichten, die ueber der Halbinsel enthalten sind, beschrieben diese als eine Gegend von Waeldern und Morast. Unter diesen Umstaenden war es natuerlich kein Wunder, dasz sich dort viele wilden Tiere aufhielten. In Schwansen wurde denn auch der letzte Wolf im noerdlichen Deutschland erschossen.

Als Woelfe noch nicht selten geworden waren, gaben einst die Bauern eines Dorfes einen Tanz und luden dazu selbstverstaendlich die Nachbarn von dem naechsten Dorfe ein. Wie hier in den Steppen Amerikas die Leute gemuetlicher als in den dichter bevoelkerten Staaten sind, so ging es auch bei unseren Bauern, die nicht sehr oft zusammen kommen konnten. Alle Anwesenden nahmen am Trinken teil, und alle wurden sehr froehlich gestimmt. Wie auch die Viehhirten, in unserem Norden, waren sie "afraid to go home in the dark" und warteten deshalb bis man schon im Osten die ersten Strahlen des kommenden Tages erkennen konnte. Beim Nachhausegehen verirrte sich einer der Musikanten im Walde. Das ist ihm nicht zu verdenken, denn schon fuer einen nuechternen² Menschen war es keine leichte Sache sich durch das Gestruepp³ und durch die Buesche zu finden. Als dieser gute Mann nun in schoenster Unwissenheit durch den Wald stolperte (sein angetrunkener Zustand machte eine Orientirung⁴ eine ausgeschlossene Sache) schien es ihm er faende einen deutlichen Pfad; er folgte ihm auf, in der Hoffnung er moechte eine menschliche Wohnung finden. Aber, er ward sehr enttaeuscht. In einer Wendung des Weges verlor er ploetzlich festen Fusz und fiel in eine Grube.

Der Musikant war in der Gegend ansaeszig⁵ und wuszte deshalb dasz solche Gruben fuer den Wolfsfang gemacht wurden. Sein Erschrecken verwandelte sich in ungeheure Angst als er auf dem Boden der Grube zwei Paar phosphor-

1. squirrel.
2. sober; 3. bushes; 4. finding the directions; 5. native.



RETROSPECT

leuchtende Augen sah, welche den Fall in aller Gemuetsruhe betrachteten, vielleicht, weil ihnen ihre Beute gewisz vorkam. Goethe sagt ja: "der arme Mensch in seinem dunklen Drange ist sich des rechten Weges bewuszt"; es war richtig so in diesem Falle. Denn kaum war der Giegenspieler⁶ auf den Boden der Grube angelangt, ehe er nach seiner Violine griff und anfang darauf dieselben Taenze zu spielen, die er am Abend in anderer Gesellschaft spielte. Dieses Verfahren war den Woelfen neu, und sie taten was Instinkt sie zu tun zwang, indem sie ein moerderisches Heulen anstimmten—wie das ja die Natur aller Hundearten Musik gegenueber ist. Der Mann hatte im Rausche⁷ zu spielen angefangen, sein klarer Kopf, der ihm bald wieder kam (denn die grosse Gefahr hatte sogleich den Rausch vertrieben) sagte ihm das sein koerperliches Dasein die Fortsetzung der Musik unauswendlich noetig mache. Das ungewoehnliche Konzert hielt darum an; dem Fiedler war es angst und bange den Woelfen das Ende der Unterhaltung anzukuenden, und die Bestien dagegen, genossen das Konzert zu sehr um von ihrer Seite die Musik zu beenden. Der arme Mann geigte darum in einem fort, er fuerchtete das auch nur die kuerzeste Unterbrechung von seinen Zuhoerern falsch verstanden werden moege. Er sorgte auch mehr fuer Quantitaet als Qualitaet (obschon er von seinen Eltern besser gelernt hatte) und schwitzte, wie man sagt, Blut, als die Saiten anfangen zu zerreißen. An ein Ausbessern war nicht zu denken, denn seine Zuhoerer wurden immer schwaecher und ihre Stimme war ganz heiser. Trotz des wahren Kunstgenossen warteten sie nur, wie es schien, auf eine Pause um ihren leiblichen Beduerfnissen nachzukommen. Der Mann wuszte nur zu wohl dasz er in seiner Wenigkeit das Opfer ihrer materiellen Weltanschauung sein wurde.

Aber waehrend unser Held das Vaterunser vorwaerts und rueckwaerts sagte und alle Heiligen bat ihm zu helfen, versprechend dasz er nie wieder einen Tropfen Bier oder Kuemmel⁸ beruehren wolle, kam unerwartete Hilfe. Der Besitzer der Laendereien war mit einigen Gefaehrten auf die Jagd geritten und kam in die Naeh der Grube. Selbstverstaendlich war er sehr erstaunt die ueber—oder unmenschlichen Toene zu hoeren, die von dem Konzerte erschallten. Wenn der Mensch nicht von Natur neugierig waere haette der arme Musiker nie mehr den Aufgang der Sonne gesehen. Aber, durch Neugirde getrieben, trat der Herr an den Rand des Grabens, indem er den Himmel um Beistand bat, und wagte, sich ueber den Rand neigend, in die Grube hinabzuschauen. Wenn Schiller dabei gewesen waere, wuerde er gewisz gesagt haben: "da unten aber ist's fuerchterlich."

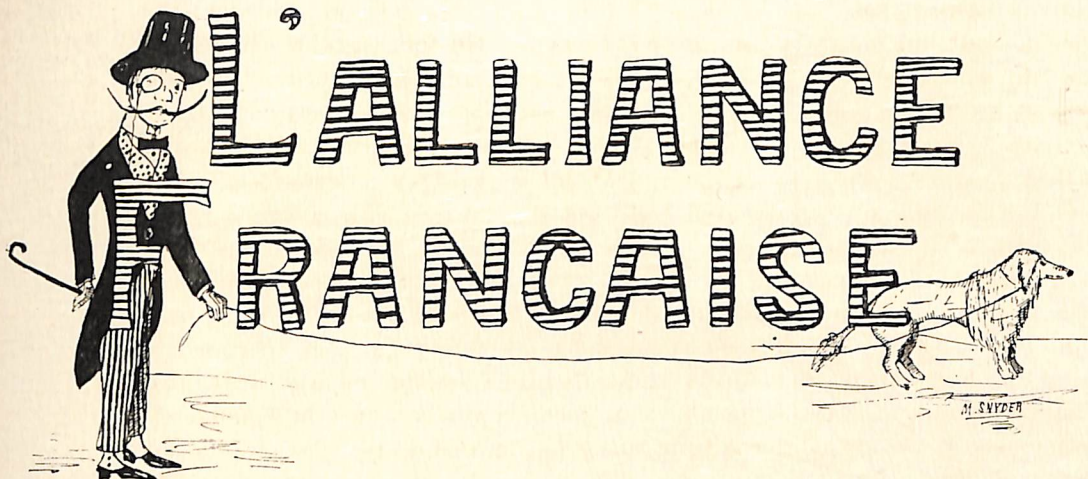
Die Jaeger hatten jetzt einen Spasz indem sie die Woelfe erschossen und den halbtoten Menschen an die Oberflaeche holten. Man sagt oft alles habe seinen Grund in der Welt; in diesem Falle war es ganz sicherlich wahr, denn, der Musiker trank keinen Tropfen mehr solange er lebte, und er erreichte ein hohes Alter.

J. G. '16.

6. violin-player.
7. drunken stupor.
8. brandy.



RETROSPECT



LES FEMMES DE GUERRE.

Mme. Desplaines—la mère.

Pierre—son fils seul.

Eugénie—sa fille.

Héloïse—la fiancée de Pierre.

(Mme. D. et Eugénie à la fenêtre.)

Eugénie: Oh ma mère chère, voilà Pierre! Comme il est beau, mon frère!

Mme. D.: Oui, Eugénie—trop beau, trop courageux—mais qu'est-ce-que j'ai dit? Il est soldat de la France.



RETROSPECT

(Pierre entre.)

Pierre: Oh ma mère, ne sois pas triste. Eugénie, ma petite soeur (il va à elle) tu es très brave, tu n'es pas malheureuse. Ton frère est soldat de sa patrie—

Mme. D.: Et nous sommes des femmes de guerre.

Eugénie: Oh, maman! Je pense que Pierre est si grand! J'espère que je puisse aider ma patrie, aussi; je vais me marier à un soldat—

Pierre: Eugénie, enfant, je vous en prie—

(On frappe à la porte.)

Eugénie: C'est Héloïse—

Pierre: (il va vite) Héloïse, ma chérie, je suis si heureux—

Héloïse: Heureux, Pierre! Maintenant? Oh, je ne le suis pas. Moi, je hais cette guerre. Oh, je la hais! Je ne veux pas que tu sois soldat.

Mme. D.: Héloïse, c'est la fortune des femmes de guerre.

(Ils sont près de la fenêtre, très silencieux. Ils entendent "La Marseillaise.")

Mme. D.: Oh Pierre, mon fils, les soldats—

Héloïse: Oh Pierre, mon chéri—

Eugénie: Pierre, la musique, la musique—

Pierre: (à Mme. D.) Mère chérie, je t'aime si bien; je serai courageux toujours, ma mère, pour toi, et notre France.

Mme. D.: Oh, je le sais bien, mon fils! Dieu te garde toujours, toujours. (Il l'embrasse.)

Pierre: Il me gardera, ma mère. Eugénie, ma petite soeur, embrasse-moi. Garde la petite mère pour moi, et priez pour moi, tous deux.

Eugénie: Oh Pierre! Tu vas, tu marcheras, tu entendras de la musique, tu combatteras pour notre pays! Comme ce sera magnifique! Et moi, Pierre, je serai une mariée de guerre. Cela sera magnifique, aussi, n'est-ce pas?

Pierre: Enfant, tu ne sais ce que tu dis. Tu es ma petite soeur. Reste ici avec ta mère. C'est ton devoir de la soigner et comforter—parceque—peut-être—peut-être il faudra que tu sois bonne en place de moi. (Il l'embrasse. Il va à Héloïse, qui pleure silencieusement.)

Héloïse, mon âme, ne pleure pas. Je t'aimerai toujours. Aide-moi à être courageux.

Héloïse: Oui, Pierre, je le tâcherai. Mais je ne veux pas que tu ailles.

Pierre: C'est pour ma patrie, Héloïse, et pour toi, ma chérie. (Ils entendent encore "La Marseillaise.") Il me faut aller maintenant.

Mme. D.: Oh mon petit garçon.

Eugénie: Comme je l'adore, mon frère!

Héloïse: (Elle va à Pierre) Mon âme, au revoir.

Pierre: Oui ma précieuse, ma mère, petite soeur pas adieu—au revoir. Je suis soldat de la France! Au revoir. (Il va à la porte, l'ouvre, les regarde longtemps, alors va vite dehors.)



RETROSPECT

UN PEU DE TEMPTS APRES

Mme. D.: Héloïse, ma fille, ne pleure pas—

Héloïse: Mais il va—

Eugénie: Oui, maman, il va. Regarde! Regarde! Qu'il nous retourne sauf!

Mme. D.: Oh, mes enfants, c'est triste, je le sais, mais soyons courageuses. Pierre est courageux.

Héloïse: Mais il est allé!

Mme. D.: (Triste) Oui, il est allé, mon fils. (Courageusement) Mais nous sommes les femmes de guerre. Il est l'homme de guerre—le soldat qui marche à gloire. Il faut que nous restions ici, et priions pour nos garçons. Oui, nous sommes les femmes de guerre—qui portons des fardeaux durs—mais c'est la volonté de Dieu. Soyons courageuses!

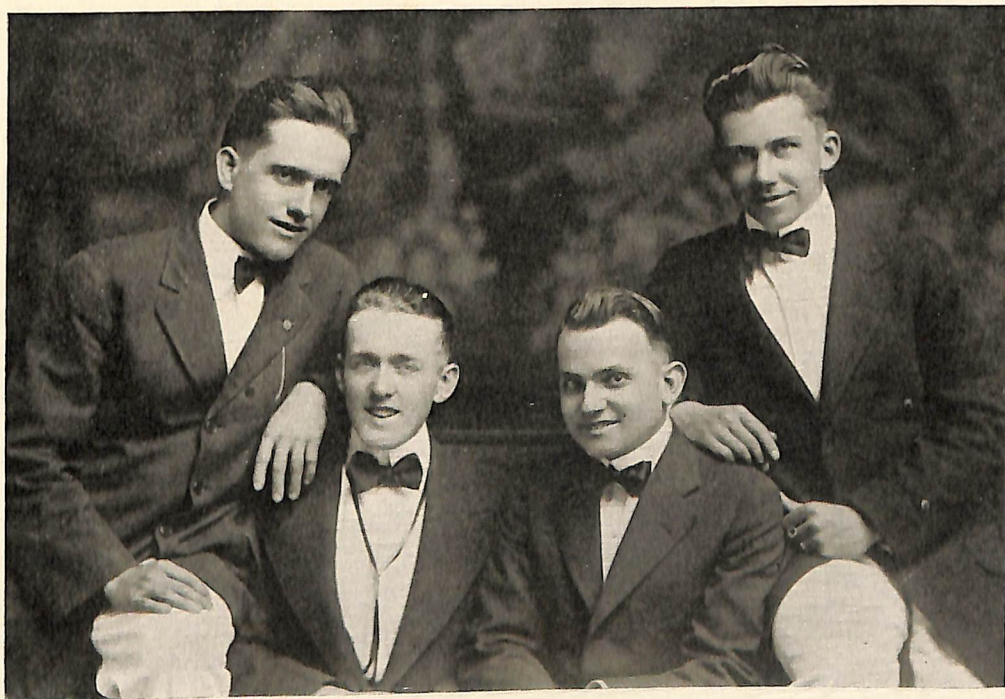
Le monde est tenu dans la main rouge de guerre—
“Dieu,” nous crions, “de Ton Ciel si haut—
Toute la joie est mourante dans notre belle terre—
Aie pitié de nous, ne casse même le roseau!”

Il reponde. “Comme la joie, l'espérance vive encore
Elle vive dans les cœurs de quelques-uns toujours.”

Oh Dieu est bon, car parmi toute cette mort

A tous souffrants il donne l'amour.

M. S., '16.



1916

78



RETROSPECT

DEPARTMENT OF HOUSEHOLD ART



RETROSPECT

DEPARTMENT OF HOUSEHOLD ARTS.

Three years ago, through the generosity of Dr. and Mrs. Skaggs of Danvers, Illinois, Shurtleff College was able to announce in its catalog that a course in Household Arts would be offered to the girls of the college the following fall.

Much of the equipment was purchased during the summer and was placed in the Annex, which was to be the home of the new department. When school opened in September the work was begun by two classes in Domestic Science, in which were enrolled twenty enthusiastic girls. The following year saw the addition of more equipment and the organization of classes in Domestic Art. The young women proved to be just as much interested in the sewing as in the cooking, and each year has brought growth in both efficiency and numbers.

Already the results of the work in this department have been shown by a number of Shurtleff girls. Winifred Scott of the class of 1915 has been teaching Domestic Science for a year in the High School at Marissa, Illinois. Jennie V. Henry, a member of the same class, by her excellent work in Domestic Science at the Illinois State Fair in September, 1914, won a scholarship to the State University and is now doing graduate work in that institution. The following fall Joyce Crawford took second honors in the same department of the State Fair, which entitled her to a similar scholarship. Georgia Ray has for the past year been doing advanced work in Household Arts in Columbia University. These girls, together with others, are proving a credit to Shurtleff and to the Department of Household Arts, and as yet the work is only begun.

It is not intended that the work in Household Arts should in any way take the place of the work offered in other departments of the college. It is rather the hope that it may supplement the other courses by giving to any girls who may desire it an opportunity to apply the knowledge gained in other departments in a way which is at once pleasant and practical.

Jack Kanady (reading original story)—“After buying his hogs, he was invited to spend the night with them.”





RETROSPECT

HE'S JUST A LITTLE FRESHMAN.

He's just a little freshie
That lives at school with me,
And ain't got many friends, because
He's fresh and new, you see,
And when he sees my books and things
My, but he thinks they're fine;
And he ain't got any pennants, but
He wants some just like mine.

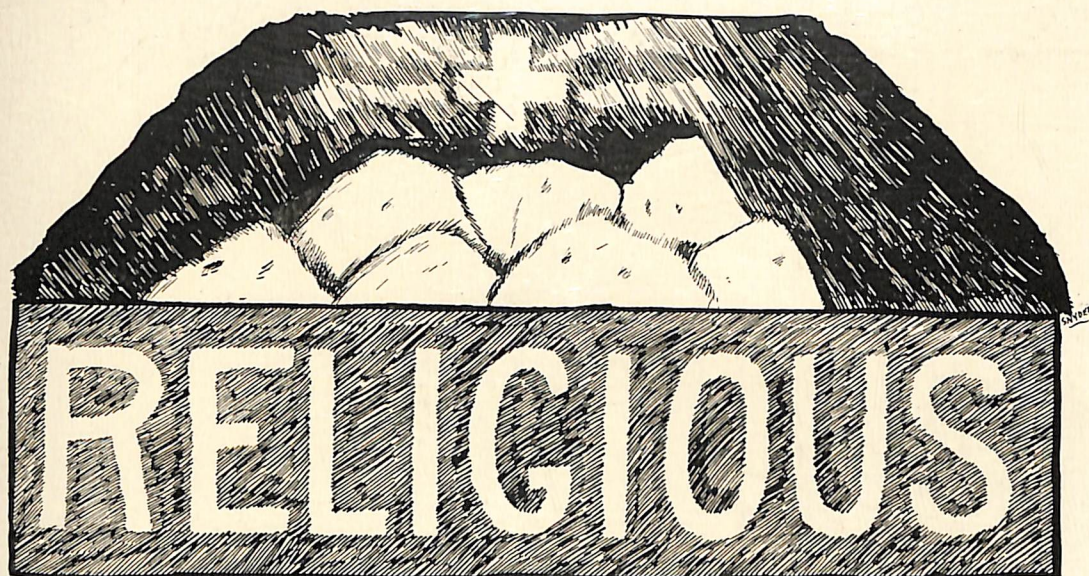
And once he told me of his ma—
How at home he had such fun;
Told me how he loved his pa,
Brother Jim and every one.
And then he told me how he thought
That it would be just fine
Since he ain't got no sweetheart, if
I'd give him part of mine.

He wasn't no bother, really true,
But awful lonesome; so
Of course I took him, 'cause I knew
He had no place to go.
I'm sorry now I took him, for
My girl thinks he's just fine.
He didn't have no sweetheart dear,
But now he sure has mine.

A. A. G.

No matter how indiscreet Mr. Mumford may be, he'll always be Manley.
"Oh, Piffle!"—Mr. Gordanier.

RETROSPECT



We hear much talk of preparedness for national defense today, but for the college student there is another kind of preparedness: that of preparing for a life work and leadership among his fellow men. In order to be prepared he must have found the center of his circumference and must possess character, that which is deeper than mere book knowledge.

Every opportunity is given the Shurtleff student, in the class room, on the campus, and in the various religious activities, to develop his spiritual life. No one can easily spend four years of his life in such an atmosphere as that found at Shurtleff without feeling that his inner self has been nourished by the sunshine of True Christianity and that he is better prepared to meet the problems of life.

The religious organizations have been active during the past year as they have always been in former years, benefiting all those who come within their influence. May it ever be their aim to prepare men and women for Christian service, not only in school life, but also in life's school.

1916

84



Y. M. C. A. CABINET

RETROSPECT

RETROSPECT

We have had with us Dr. Hall, Dean Mathews, Mr. Gethmann, Mr. Ringe, of the state and national workers, and a delegation from Divinity Schools in Chicago.

A number of men have been engaged in social service at Milton Heights and at the Neighborhood House. This is a new phase of Y. M. C. A. work for students. It consists of shop meetings, of teaching language to foreigners, and of furnishing clean entertainments and amusements.

We have at present three men engaged in language work and five men regularly engaged each week in other branches of service. The students are very willing to contribute their talent as they are interested in the movement.

Several men have charge of Sunday School classes in the churches of the city, while eleven men have charge of preaching services each Sunday.

Our membership includes about two-thirds of the men in school and our budget this year is proportionately large. A delegate was sent to the conference of presidents at Chicago and two men attended the conference at Lake Geneva, bringing home to the students much of the spirit and enthusiasm of the men there.

We rejoice in the work of Y. M. C. A., but we are not satisfied with it. We feel that we can do much better than we have done and much more than we have been doing. With that purpose in our hearts we have framed the following policy for the year 1916-1917:

We will do all in our power to develop the spiritual life of the men in the institution. With this thought uppermost we will observe the morning watch from seven-forty to eight o'clock five mornings each week. On Tuesday evenings we will join with the Y. W. C. A. in a prayer service. Since the faculty has turned each Thursday's chapel hour over to the different associations we will have a special speaker on that day. We will carry on extensive social service and gospel team work. We will endeavor to have every man in school a member of the Y. M. C. A., and we will urge every man, who possibly can, to go to Lake Geneva. We will raise a budget, a proportionate part to go for missions, for international and state work, and for the running expenses of the local college Y. M. C. A.

Y. M. C. A. CABINET

LOUIS H. RANDLE.....	President
LESTER W. BUMPUS.....	Vice-President and Chairman of Community Service

CHAIRMEN.

WHITNEY S. K. YEAPLE.....	Religious Meetings
ALBERT A. GORDANIER.....	Campus Service
ROY WILLIAMSON	Membership
C. E. MCPHAIL.....	Bible and Mission Studies
HOWARD STEELE	Room
MARK VAN HORN.....	Treasurer
LLOYD HILL	Secretary

ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

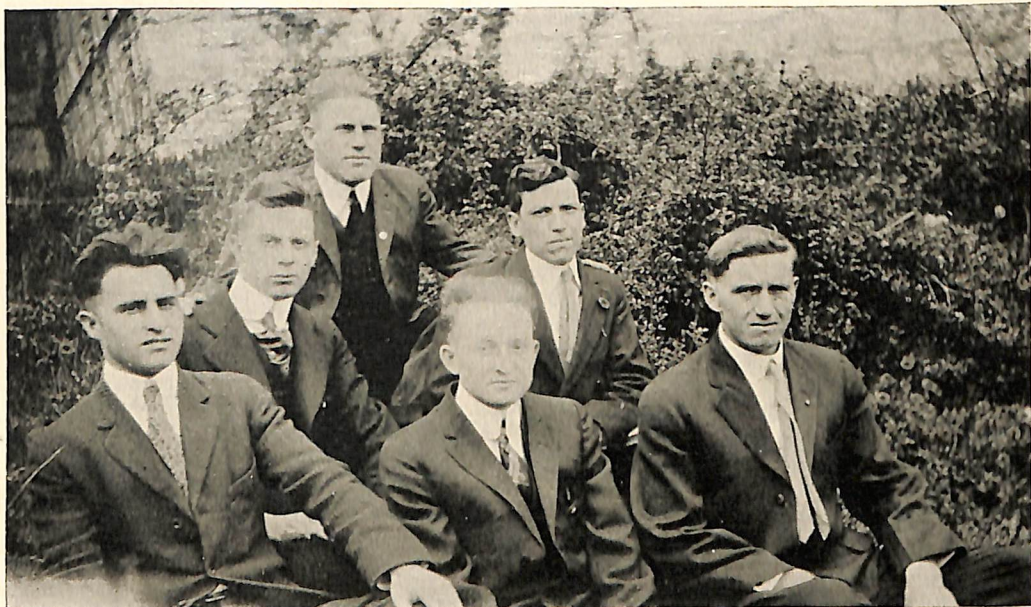
PRESIDENT POTTER

REV. F. W. STEWART

MR. J. W. HOWARD



RETROSPECT



VOLUNTEER BAND.

In 1914 the Volunteer Band of Shurtleff College was composed of eleven members. Since then the number has steadily decreased. This year school opened with only four members but two new men have been added during the year and others have shown interest in the volunteer work.

During the past year we led two student prayer meetings in order to set forth the needs of the foreign field, the call to the student to meet those needs and the meaning of the declaration card.

We have held a meeting each Thursday evening to study "The Foreign Missionary." We have enjoyed this book, and while it shows the hardships as well as the joys of the missionary's life, nevertheless it inspires us to get into the work.

These meetings have not been confined to members of the band only, for visitors have been present at each meeting.

We expect to conduct our meetings next year in such a way that they will prove more interesting and profitable than ever before.

Officers for 1915-16—Millard Smith, Leader; L. H. Randle, Secretary and Treasurer.

Officers for 1916-17—Louis H. Randle, Leader.

Prof. Royer (keeping time to music)—"Now, you folks sing while I beat it."



GOSPEL TEAM

1916

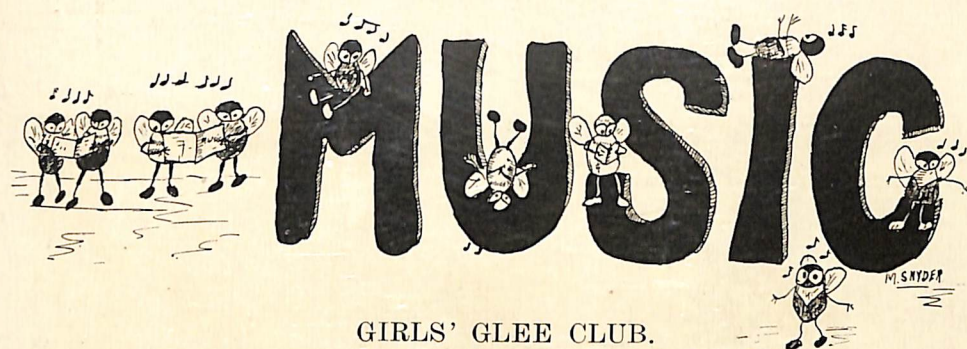
88



MINISTERIAL STUDENTS

RETROSPECT

RETROSPECT



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.

This is the first year that the girls of Shurtleff have given a public concert. Under the direction of Professor Royer, whose untiring patience and efforts made the Glee Club possible, a splendid program was given in the Chapel on April 5. One concert has been given in the First Baptist Church of Alton and several trips to different towns around Alton are contemplated.

PERSONNEL OF CLUB.

CLIFFORD F. ROYER, Director.

COEINA DONNELLY, Manager.

MILDRED RUTLEDGE, Pianist.

MEZZO SOPRANO.

AGNES MEGOWEN
SIBYL JOHNSON

JOYCE CRAWFORD

GRACE JACKSON
LUCIA DAILY

SOPRANO.

SUSANNA VAUGHN
ADA HENDERSON

GLADYS SYDNEY
COEINA DONNELLY

LUCILE WIGHTMAN
BLANCHE PETERS

ADELINE DAVISON

CONTRALTO.

ALICE GATES
VIDA DAVIS

REBECCA SLOMAN

ELIZABETH STALLINGS
MAMIE SNYDER

PROGRAM.

PART I

1. "Waken, Lords and Ladies Gay".....Griffith
Glee Club
2. (a) "O Heart of Mine".....Clough-Leigher
(b) "The Two Marionettes"Cooke
Miss Susanna Vaughn
3. "Four Leaf Clover".....Coombs
Misses Donnelly, Megowen, Gates, Stallings
4. "A Little Bit of Heaven".....Ball
Miss Elizabeth Stallings
5. "The Earth Is Decked with Beauty".....Maase
Glee Club

INTERMISSION.

Reading—"Mirandy on Marrying for a Living".....Miss Grace A. Jackson
Hungarian Dance, No. 7.....Brahms
Miss Agnes Megowen



1916

90



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

RETROSPECT



RETROSPECT

PROGRAM.

1. "Chit-Chat" (Old English).....Arranged by Moffat
Glee Club
2. "In Old Madrid".....Trottere
Trio
3. (a) "Is This Love at Last" (High Jinks).....Friml
Miss Vaughn

(b) "The Bubble" (High Jinks).....Friml
Miss Vaughn and Quartet
4. "Sympathy" (The Firefly).....Friml
Misses Donnelly, Megowen, Johnson, Gates, Davis, Stallings
5. "My Lady Clo".....Clough-Leighter
Quartet
6. "Wake, Miss Lindy".....Warner
Glee Club

BOYS' GLEE CLUB.

PERSONNEL OF CLUB.

CLIFFORD F. ROYER, Director.

ADRON MOORE, Manager.

COEINA DONNELLY, Pianist.

1ST TENOR

Albert Gordanier
Mark Van Horne
Clifford F. Royer

2ND TENOR

Edson Smith
Arthur Chester
Jack Williamson

1ST BASS

Roy E. Williamson
Whitney Yeaple
Max Colbert

2ND BASS

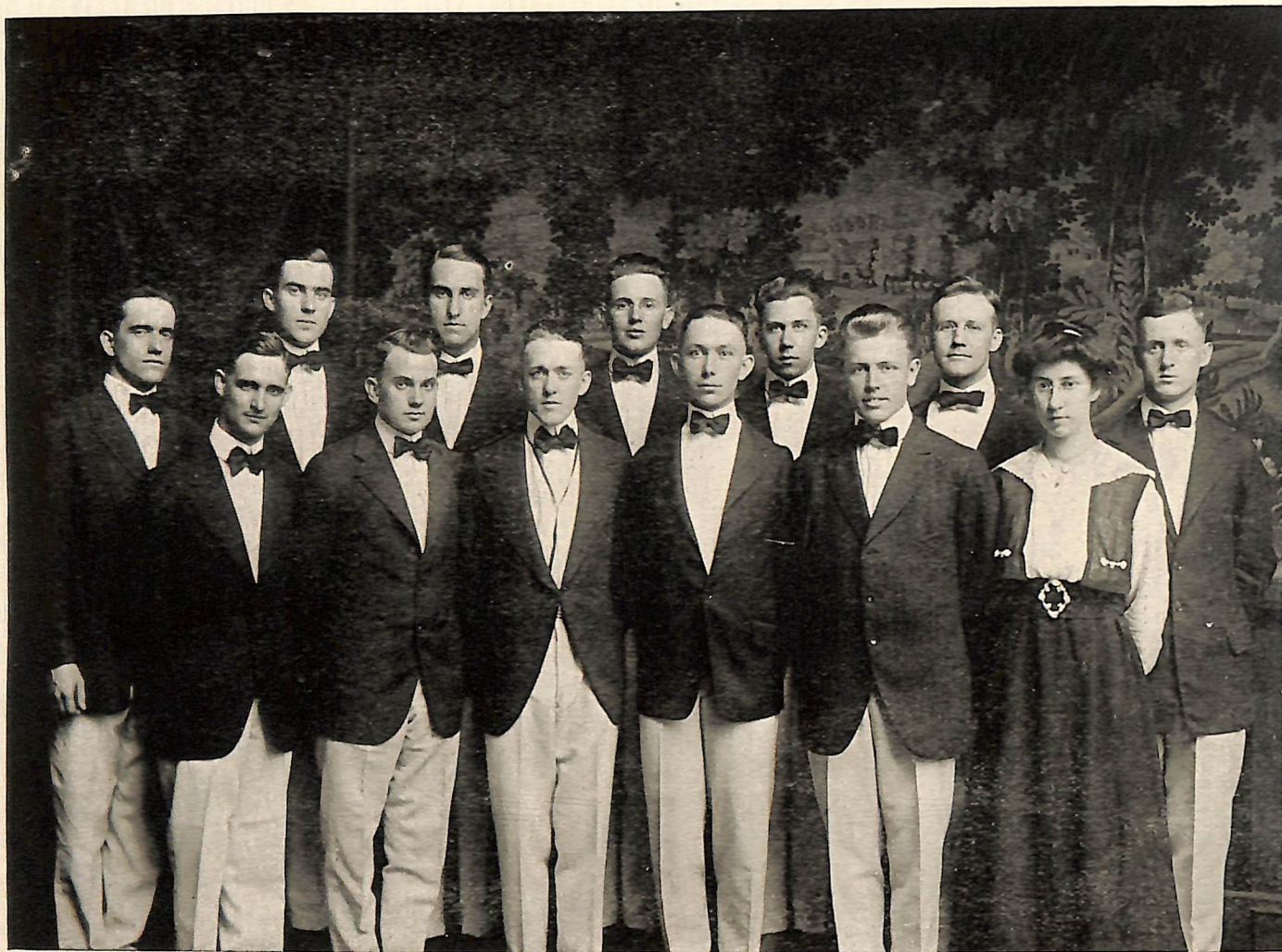
Paul Auwarter
John Kanady
Adron Moore

"All the great men are dying and I feel badly myself."—Pinkie Chester.



1916

92



MEN'S GLEE CLUB

RETROSPECT

RETROSPECT

PROGRAM.

PART I.

"To Thee, O Country".....	Eichberg
Club	
"Onaway Awake, Beloved".....	Cowen
Albert Gordanier	
Quartet—"A Song of College Days".....	Adams
Gordanier, Van Horne, R. Williamson, Auwarter	
"The King"	Foster
Roy Williamson	
Reading—"Nicoletta"	Edson Smith
"Route Marchin'"	Stock
Club	
Duet—"Mother Machree"	Ball
Albert Gordanier, Whitney Yeaple	
"The Springtime of Youth".....	Eggett
Mark Van Horne	
"On the Road to Mandalay".....	Speaks
Paul Auwarter and Club	

PART II.

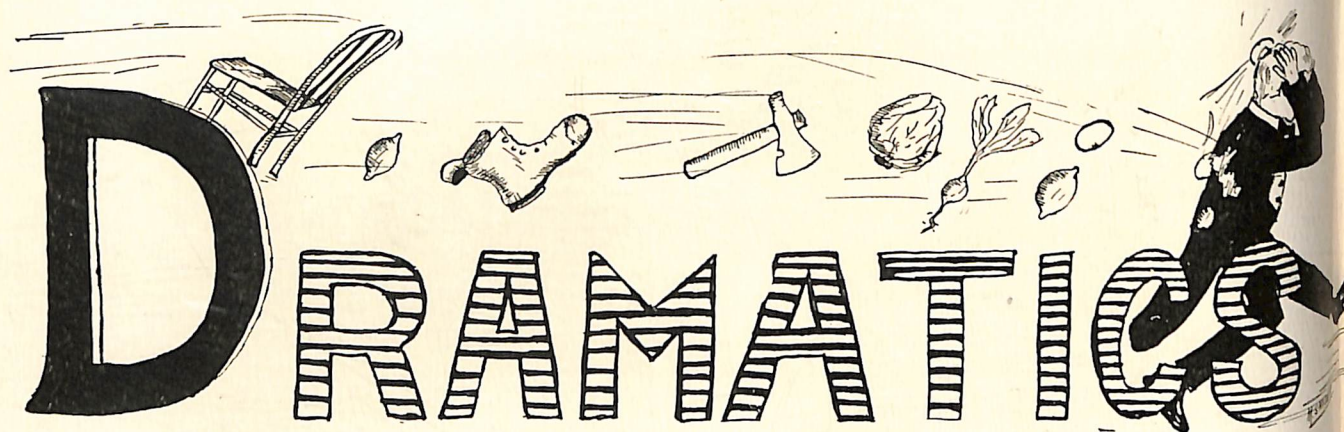
"Hail Land of Freedom".....	Turner
Club	
"Davy Jones' Locker"	Knight
Adron Moore	
Pianologue—"The Day Is Done".....	Edson Smith
"Something Seems Tingle-Ingleing".....	High Jinks
Mark Van Horne	
"The Mulligan Musketeers".....	Atkinson
Club	
Duet—"Hello Frisco".....	The Follies of 1915
Mark Van Horne, Whitney Yeaple	
"It's Nice to Get Up in the Morning".....	Lauder
"Some Little Bug Is Going to Find You".....	
Whitney Yeaple	
"Schneider's Band"	Mundy
Club	

Shurtleff is justly proud of her musical organizations. The Boys' Glee Club has done splendid work this year and its concerts have pleased many audiences.

This is the third year that Prof. Royer has directed the club. Through his efforts and those of the members, the club has proved a great success.



RETROSPECT



THE PASSING OF THE THIRD FLOOR BACK.

CLASS OF 1915.

DRAMATIC PERSONNEL.

Joey Wright, Bookmaker.....	Wm. Steinkraus
Christopher Penny, a Painter.....	Glen Morse
Major Tompkins, retired.....	Vincent Terry
Mrs. Tompkins, his wife.....	Winifred Scott
Vivian, his daughter.....	Jennie Henry
Jape Samuels, of the city.....	Horace Peach
Harry Harcom, his jackal.....	Jesse Miller
Miss Kite, unattached.....	Mildred Rutledge
Mrs. Percival De Hovley, cousin to Sir George—Tweedle Bart.....	Anna Page
Stasia, the Slavey.....	Edith Glen
Mrs. Sharpe, the landlady.....	Dorothy Browne
Third Floor Back.....	James Shanks
Coach	Miss G. Esther Chapin

The Passing of the Third Floor Back, the Senior play, was given in the College Chapel, June 8, 1915. Although the play chosen by the class was a most difficult one for amateurs, it was a complete success from start to finish. Miss Chapin showed her usual splendid ability in the selection and training of the characters. The parts were admirably acted, as each person forgot himself in the interpretation of his particular character. Edith Glen as Stasia, and James Shanks as the Third Floor Back, were especially fine. The play disclosed the fact that the members of the class were unusually talented, and the play was a credit to the institution.

“I know it’s a sin for me to sit and grin.”—Irene Peach.



RETROSPECT

EINER MUSZ HEIRATEN.

PERSONEN.

Jacob Zorn.....Adron Moore
 Wilhelm Zorn.....Horace Peach

(Brüder Professoren an einer Universität)

Gertrude, ihre Tante.....Mamie Snyder
 Luise, ihre Nichte.....Joyce Crawford

Ort der Handlung Eine Universitatsstadt

“Einer Musz Heiraten” was given by the Deutsche Gesellschaft as their spring program in 1915. As usual, Miss Chapin drilled the cast and their work received great commendation. Several German speaking people who were there said the accent and interpretation was so excellent that they understood almost every word. Miss Snyder, as Gertrude the aunt, was easily the best, as she had her part well memorized and forgot herself in the action.

Mr. Peach always does well, and Mr. Moore and Miss Joyce Crawford talked like native Germans.

THE RAINBOW KIMONA.

(A Comedy in Two Acts.)

CAST.

Nellie Van Tassel, the President of the “Rainbow Kimona Society”.....
Ethel Foulon
 Ruth Ashton, the Vice-President.....Mildred Rutledge
 Alice Marion, the Treasurer.....Marie Crawford
 Isabel Sutro, the Secretary.....Betty Sloman
 Beatrice Courtney, the Class Poet.....Ada Henderson
 Olive Mercer, Captain of the Basketball Team.....Esther Jones
 Winifred Turner, Student.....Alice Gates
 Edith Jones, the New Senior.....Vida Davis
 Rose Jackson, Miss Penelope’s impish little colored maid.....Harriet Burnap

Time: The Present.

Locality: Miss Penelope Wright’s Collegiate School for Young Ladies, Clairmont-on-the-Hudson.

Assisted by Miss Donnelly, Soloist; Miss Hazel Cresswell, Pianist.

The Y. W. C. A. gave the play, The Rainbow Kimona, in the College Chapel on Nov. 22, 1915. It was a most interesting play and the girls filled their parts very creditably. The most difficult part was that of the colored maid, acted by Harriet Burnap. Miss Burnap is an experienced and talented actress and called forth great applause from the appreciative audience.

The work of Esther Jones as Olive Mercer should also be highly commended.

As the play was such a success, it is probable that the Y. W. C. A. will give one another year.

“I always do my studying (?) at the library.”—Betty Sloman.



"Dorothy and Max"



"The Elopement of Ellen."
by '17.



"Bob and June"



"Molly and Rich"



"Rev. Hume and Dorothy"



"Sympathy."



"Rain bow Remond" by Y.W.C.A.



German Play.

RETROSPECT

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY.

A farce comedy, *The Elopement of Ellen*, was given in the Chapel on March 10, by the members of the Junior class. The play proved to be a great success; so much so that the performance was repeated at the Ouatoga Theater on April 11, and at Fosterburg on April 13.

Mr. Gordanier made a very devoted husband, although his caresses were very "stagey," and Miss Jones, as Molly, his wife, proved to all that she is a charming hostess.

Miss Stallings and Mr. Bumpus quite distinguished themselves in the art of quarreling and making up.

Miss Wightman and Mr. Yeaple, as lovers, provoked many a laugh, but to Mr. Randle, the rector, belongs the honor of producing the merriment of the evening.

Miss G. Esther Chapin, Director.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Richard Ford, a devoted young husband.....	Mr. Albert A. Gordanier
Molly, his wife.....	Miss Esther Jones
Robert Shepard, Molly's Brother.....	Mr. Whitney Yeaple
Max Ten Eyeh, a chum of Robert.....	Mr. Lester W. Bumpus
Dorothy Marek, engaged to Max, a guest of Mrs. Ford.....	
.....	Miss Elizabeth Stallings
June Haverhill, Wellesley, '06, who is doing some special investigation for economic courses during the summer.....	Miss Lucile Wightman
John Hume, rector of St. Agnes.....	Mr. Louis Randle

SYNOPSIS.

Act I.—Morning room at Mrs. Ford's home, at 8 a. m.
 Act. II.—Corner of Mrs. Ford's garden at 5 a. m. next day.
 Act. III.—The same corner in the evening of the same day.
 Place—Pleasant Hill, a suburb of New York City.
 Time—Summer of 1905.

ACADEMY PLAY.

This is the first year that the Academy has presented a play. "In the Van Guard" was given May 3, 1916, in the College Chapel and proved a great success. The play was a rather heavy one but it was admirably handled by the members of the Academy.

We hope the Academy has started a precedent which will be followed throughout the coming years.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Philip Gordon, a young lawyer.....	Joe Connelly
Mr. Greart, a rich philanthropist.....	C. E. McPhail
The Rector	John Plass
The Enemy, who dies on the battlefield.....	Kenneth Hull
The General	Robert Warner
Jack	Gordon Tallyn
Mr. Gordon, Philip's father.....	Edwin Warner
Elsa, whose hand is sought by Philip.....	Ada Henderson
Mrs. Gordon, Philip's mother.....	Tillie Winkler
Minnie	Ruth Sloman
The Rector's daughter.....	Gladys Sydney

Girls.

Boys.

Soldiers.



RETROSPECT

SOCIAL EVENTS.

ALPHA ZETA INFORMAL.

On September 15, Alpha Zetans and the new students enjoyed a very clever and entertaining extemporaneous program in the hall. After this, bon-fires on the campus beckoned and they retired to enjoy the time-honored wiener roast. The elements were favorable and surely roasted wieners and toasted marshmallows never tasted half so good.

SIGMA PHI INFORMAL.

The next evening, Sigma Phians and their friends met in Sigma Phi Hall, the first half in a progressive party. From there they journeyed to the home of Adron Moore and next, to that of Ethel Elwell.

At each home delightful entertainment was provided and one course of the evening's refreshment was served. The party broke up at the hospitable home of Prof. and Mrs. Castle.

Y. W. C. A. KID PARTY.

On the evening of September 20, many children were seen making their way into the Y. W. C. A. room. The attraction was a kid party. Both girls and faculty ladies returned to their carefree kid days and forgot their trials and troubles in such games as "Wild Man from Borneo" and "Farmer in the Dell." Very appropriately, each "child" purchased ice cream cones for ten pins each.

Y. M. C. A. STAG SOCIAL.

After much delay because of fresh paint, the postponed Stag Social took place on the evening of September 22. The program proved that there were some very fine vocalists in the college, and also that the men were very cosmopolitan, as speeches were made in Spanish, German, Greek, Latin and French, although good English was noticeably present. Good eats were served, of course.

ALPHA ZETA BOAT RIDE.

On September 24, the Alpha Zetans held their annual fall boat ride. The open barge left the dock at 4 o'clock with all friends and faculty aboard. A delicious supper was enjoyed just before landing near a secluded valley. There a bonfire was built and much merriment prevailed in extemporaneous songs and poems.

The homeward journey in the wonderful moonlight was made most pleasing by more music and refreshments.

SIGMA PHI HAY RIDE.

On October 1, two hay racks loaded with Sigma Phians and friends made a trip to Godfrey to the home of their gracious president, Blanche Peters. There they enjoyed examining the wonderful Indian curio collection of Mr. Walters,

"Huh—why?"—Ethel Kesinger.



RETROSPECT

singing songs around the piano, and above all, roasting wieners. They had a delightful trip home in the moonlight.

WASHINGTON BANQUET.

Although the various organizations had fairly driven the President distracted with their social gayeties, no opposition whatever was made to the annual banquet, given this year in honor of Washington's birthday at the Illini Hotel. To the joy of all, the night was perfect with neither rain nor snow as in past years. On this occasion the girls looked their prettiest and the boys their handsomest. Even "Prexy" celebrated with a new dress suit. The whole banquet was unusually well managed, and the toasts were the short, snappy ones which are always so enjoyable. One new feature of the banquet was the lady toastmistress, Miss Blanche Peters, a charming Senior.

Everyone had a good time and was much benefited by the annual evening spent in formal society. College spirit was fostered and all were drawn closer together at the close by singing our Shurtleff song.

MENU.

	Salted Nuts	
	Cream of Tomato	
Olives	Sweet Mixed Pickles	Melon Mangoes
	Baked Black Bass	
Shoe-string Potatoes		Oyster Patties
	Fried Young Chicken a la Illinois	
Mashed Potatoes	Candied Yams	June Peas
	Fruit Salad	
Ice Cream and Cake		Coffee

PROGRAM.

Miss Blanche Marie Peters, Toastmistress.

Washington, The General.....	Max U. S. Colbert, '18
Washington, The Boy.....	Kenneth Crandall Hull, Academy
Music, "To Thee, O Country".....	Eichberg
	Men's Glee Club.
Washington, The Statesman.....	Miss Edna Minnie Seiler, '17
Washington, The Suitor.....	Mr. Floyd B. Bolton, '19.
Music, "Amaryllis"—Parlow	Ladies' Glee Club
Washington, The Father of His Country.....	Miss Flora Harriet Clyde
The Washington of Tomorrow.....	Mr. Paul Gray Miller, '16
Vocal Solo, "The Spring Time of Youth".....	Mr. Mark D. Van Horne



RETROSPECT

FOOTBALL FEED.

To obtain consent for a social function during examination week is a difficult task, nevertheless the football heroes with fear and trembling undertook the task and with much pleading and supplication they finally gained the consent of the faculty to have a social affair.

Accordingly, they, with their fair ladies and with Coach and Mrs. Haight, held the annual football banquet at the Madison Hotel. The table was beautifully decorated for the occasion and the six-course dinner has never been equalled at any time in a college function. Captain Louis Randle was toastmaster and presided well in that capacity. Toasts were given by Paul Miller, Manager John Green, Coach Haight and Elizabeth Stallings.

The idea of discontinuing football at Shurtleff was discussed and was heartily disapproved by those present.

Lester Bumpus was elected captain for the following year and all pledged their hearty support to him.

THE INITIATION-JAPANESE PARTY.

Following a custom which seemed to have been buried with the ruins of Martha Wood Cottage, an initiation of all new girls was held at Leverett Cottage on October 23. The invitations requested the guests to dress in Japanese costume. An initiation that caused fear and trembling to the new students was presided over by the grave judge, Miss Sydney, and the answers to the stupendous questions were recorded in an enormous book by the solemn clerk, Miss Peters. After the task of initiation was over and the new girls had either passed or flunked the examination, a short pantomime program was given. A beautiful drill with lighted Japanese lanterns was given on the campus before a crowd of admiring town people and dormitory men. The girls finally wended their way back to the cottage where refreshments were served.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION RECEPTION.

Following an established custom at Shurtleff, the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. gave a joint reception in the library on Friday night, September 17. A clever plan had been arranged by which all became well acquainted with one another. The program consisted of take-offs on vacation employments followed by the various students and members of the faculty. Toward the close of the evening, all retired to the Y. W. C. A. room and there enjoyed delicious refreshments.

HALLOWE'EN.

This Hallowe'en Sigma Phi entertained Alpha Zeta with a masquerade party in the gymnasium. A great deal of excitement was aroused in guessing who was who, and none of us ever dreamed that the pious clergyman was Prof. Davis. Good Hallowe'en refreshments were served and at a late hour the party broke up and all declared that they had spent a most enjoyable evening.

"Have any of you folks seen anything of my books?"—Ethel Kesinger.





RETROSPECT

READ NOT TO DISCREDIT OR TO BELIEVE, BUT TO WEIGH AND
CONSIDER.

Over a door in the splendid library of the University of Chicago is carved into the Bedford Rock, of which material that noble building is constructed, the following sentence: "Read not to discredit or to believe, but to weigh and consider." The reader, looking up from his books must see and read it, and thereby be reminded of the duty which is his toward himself and his fellow men. He is reminded that it is wrong to seek knowledge at the great University without the intention of using it in a way that shall be just to his associates.

In all walks of life the slogan, "Read not to discredit or to believe, but to weigh and consider," may well be accepted as a motto for all people. Written in a library it was very appropriate that the verb "read" should be emphasized in order that the reader might be impressed with the duty of being just in his judgment of authors and characters. But reading is only one source of information, and another, by no means less important, is the contact with other men in school and in life. In order that the meaning of the sentence shall be expressed in such a way as to be applicable in all cases it might be stated, "Seek not to discredit or to believe but to weigh and consider."

Every person is primarily interested in the things which confront him every day. Students as well as men are doing the most menial tasks. They should therefore make the application first of all in school, for, when the college days are over the habit will follow the possessor through life. Opportunities for the cultivation of good habits are nowhere greater than in school. The student meets men and women under a greater variety of conditions than he ever did before; there is the association in classes, in the meetings of the literary societies, and on the athletic fields. This intimate association is certain to bring out the bad side of each student's character as well as the good qualities. The result is that frequently unpleasant feelings, due to misunderstandings, arise, and even enmities occur. When one student wishes to study and another plans to have an enjoyable evening in the same building with the more industrious person a clash of interests takes place. Such seeming details have a lasting influence over the individual's life and the best course is to seek to understand each other and avoid present disagreement, followed later by an impaired personality.





RETROSPECT

Although the motto is admirably fitted to students it is no less worthy of recognition in the business world by those who did not have a higher education. For life is a struggle for existence and obeys in a general way the rule of the survival of the fittest. But humanity bids man respect the rights of his neighbor, and if there should be a conflict, to weigh and consider. The savage knows of no justice except that of might, therefore he never hesitates to impose his will on those who are weaker than he. But advancing civilization forces the ego to recognize the claims of the alter. For that reason the motto, "Seek not to discredit or to believe, but to weigh and consider" is good enough to be a guide to each person, lest he should grow thoughtless and forget to take account of the rights of others.

Everyone can, however, adopt this motto and endeavor to follow it and thereby gain the great lesson of the true relationship of life which is the chief thing institutions of higher learning try to inculcate in the lives of the students. Everyone has the assistance of great men and women who expressed their hopes, their ideals, and their fears in writing. Thus in reading the works of great authors, as well as by keeping abreast with the knowledge of the day, can the inscription of the University of Chicago library be applied to all—read not to discredit or to believe, but to weigh and consider.

J. G.

She had asked me
Would I help her
With her Latin,
'Twas so hard,
Would I help her?
Mean, irregular
Old word.
Disco. She just
Kept forgetting
The subjunctive
All the while!
Pretty lips so
Near, so tempting
To beguile:
Thought I'd teach her
By example
Didicissem?
I should smile.



RETROSPECT

THE PICTURE ON THE WALL

As the train whistled for Newport, Jack Sanders found himself dreaming of the days when his father was alive, and of the many stories his fond parent had told about his frequent calls of many years ago at one of the finest old mansions in Virginia. He recalled the old house as he had seen it in his imagination, and he could see the massive columns as plainly as if it had been yesterday that his father had told him about it. He saw also the portraits in this house as they had been described to him, and especially the one just at the hall entrance. It was the picture of a beautiful girl, with eyes the image of innocence and purity. His thoughts were interrupted by the conductor calling out his station, and soon the busy man from the West found himself planted upon the platform of the little station he had so long desired to see. Before his father's death both Jack and his father had planned to visit the old homestead, but their plans were only day dreams, not realized; however, Jack had never outgrown the idea, and accordingly when a two-months vacation was given him for July and August, 1914, he set out for the one visit of his life.

He started out from the station leisurely loitering along, and taking in all the beauties of the situation. He was not surprised that his father had loved to tell him of his old town, Newport. A beautiful city it was with its many trees and beautiful residences. A boy was seen coming down the street and Sanders hailing him, asked him if he knew of such a place as the old Sanders house. The lad gave him directions and it was not long until Jack came to the designated place. An elderly lady answered his ring and the young man became interested at once in her attractive face. He was assured that he was at the Sanders homestead, and he asked if he might rent a room for about two months, stating that he had come for a rest, and had chosen the home of his father for his stay during vacation. He noticed a peculiar light shine forth from the beautiful, though wrinkled countenance; however, this was soon forgotten, for the lady seemed more than glad to accommodate him. He was invited into the parlor. As soon as he was seated he felt a distinctive atmosphere about the place, old-fashioned as it was. In glancing about, his eyes fell upon a picture. He was fascinated, he was bewildered. It must have been such a portrait as his father had told him of. The longer he looked, the more interested he became. Surely this answered the description he had heard over and over again. Could it be the same one? No, the one he had heard of was a likeness of his father's school-girl sweetheart,





RETROSPECT

who lived in a mansion of Doric architecture. Thus he satisfied himself by thinking it was a fancy that glued his eyes to the picture.

Mrs. James, as she had introduced herself, appeared down the stairway, and showed Mr. Sanders to his room. He thanked her, closed the door, and found himself saying, "How 'homey,' this is the room my father had for his own." He pulled back the neatly laundered, but worn curtains. "Ah, this must be the same spot from whence father watched for Jennie as she came from the old mansion," said he. "Yes, there it is, old, however stately even for its age."

Jack Sanders saw, as he looked from the window, not only the landscape, but also a girl in front of the house, who was picking dandelions. She turned her face instinctively towards him, and from her soft summer hat Jack saw the most beautiful face he had ever seen. Whom did she resemble? That face was familiar, yet in beauty it was far beyond any he had ever looked upon. When she noticed the stranger in the window she turned and walked away.

Young Sanders sat down in his new room and wrote a note to his Chicago chum. It read thus: "Dear Old Fellow—Arrived in Newport this 1:30 p. m. Have found my father's home, and in it a very hospitable lady, who wishes to do much for my comfort. Prospect good for a fine rest. My interests are kept more than alive, not only by the mountain scenery, but also by an attractive little lady who glided swiftly by the window a little while ago. I hope to see more of her. Yours, Jack." And he did see more of her. She was the daughter of the lady of the house, and like the picture on the wall, attracted him more and more.

The time was passing rapidly for Jack. Six weeks of his vacation had been spent and he must soon go home. One evening he was four miles west of Newport upon a mountain watching the sun sink in the horizon. He was not alone; with him was Demaree, the girl he had seen on the first day of his arrival. This evening as Jack and Demaree watched the sun set, she related interesting stories her mother had told her when she was young. How she had told her that this was a favorite spot she and a very good friend had always had as the climax for an afternoon walk. Demaree continued to talk more of her mother's friend. She finally confided to Jack that from the description, this old sweetheart must have resembled him, himself: His eyes, his height, and his grace of figure, how much they were alike. She wished that her mother had told his name.

Jack Sanders felt strangely queer as he watched the girl before him. He





RETROSPECT

imagined he could hear his father's voice once more, telling of the good times on their trips to the mountains.

As the time drew near for his return home, he looked upon it with sadness. He had enjoyed his stay in Newport more than he could explain, and he had grown to love its people. The day before he was to leave Mrs. James came into the room and said: "Mr. Sanders, I have something to tell you before you depart from us. Since the day you came I have planned to tell you why we have had the pleasure of this visit with you. Do you see that house with the large Doric post just across the street? That has been my home; however, when Demaree's father died the dear old house, which I expected would always be mine, was taken to pay debts which had been made during his lifetime, and about which I had known nothing. After the home was taken, what Demaree and I were to do we knew not. One day a letter came, in which was a deed to this place where we now live, signed by your father, his inheritance of the old Sanders estate. At my death the place will become yours."

Jack sat as if stunned; what could it all mean? Why had he known nothing of this inheritance and of this woman? What was she to his father that he should make such a gift? Then the veil was lifted from his eyes. This modest, lovely woman was Jennie, the girl of whom the father had talked. Unconsciously Jack's eyes moved to that picture on the wall. Now he understood why it had so fascinated him. It was Jennie's portrait, the one he had seen in his imagination when a lad.

Demaree entered the room and was astonished at the look upon their faces. "Why, what is the matter?" she cried, "You both look as if something exciting had happened, or some great mystery had been solved; explain yourselves." Then Mrs. James explained how she and Jack's father had been lovers, and told all about their trips to the mountains.

Three people were at the little station the next day, awaiting the B. and M. train. Jack Sanders was going back to the busy West. The parting was not a sad one; for it had been unanimously agreed that he was soon to return to make his future home in the mountains of old Virginia.

Run away from Satan,
Run away from Sin,
Run away from all things bad,
And when it rains—put up your umbrella.





RETROSPECT

SHURTLEFF JUBILEE SONG.

There's a better day a-dawning,
We can see it drawing near,
When our dear old Shurtleff College,
Will be ringing with a cheer;
When a throng of jolly students
Will be singing full of glee,
And the classic halls and campus
Will resound with jubilee.

Have you been to Shurtleff College?
Have you heard the Muse's call?
Have you felt the thrill of learning,
Which from worthy lips did fall?
Then, awake and tell the story;
Fill the heart with melody,
While the classic halls and campus
All resound with jubilee.

Then extol the Shurtleff Spirit—
Fill the mind with sacred lore,
Till the students all are able,
As her sons have been before.
Then unfurl the dear old banner,
Let it wave from shore to shore,
And the songs for Shurtleff College
Shall resound for ever more.

W. J. Crawford, Class of '76.

"I chatter, chatter as I flow
To join the brimming river;
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever." —Frances Barbour.



The Game.



Rooters.



Fresh man-Sophomore
Class Scrap.



Freshman's Flag.



"Cider"



Class Dance.



Studying(?)



Goodbye(!)



A. J. Fahn Boat Ride.







RETROSPECT

RETROSPECT STAFF.

MARIE CRAWFORD, Editor-in-Chief.

ESTHER JONES, Assistant Editor.

L. W. BUMPUS, Business Manager.

EDNA SEILER, Literary Editor.

LOUIS H. RANDLE, Athletic Editor.

MAMIE SNYDER, Art Editor.

ALBERT GORDANIER, Advertising Editor.

LUCILE WIGHTMAN, Joke Editor.

PROF. L. M. CASTLE, Faculty Representative.

Assistants:

NANCY LOWRY, '11.

ELIZABETH STALLINGS.

CORA DRAPER.

SUSANNAH VAUGHN.

GEORGE DRAKE.





RETROSPECT

THE AGENT.

He has a great big case
All full of vessels bright.
He has his speech all learned
And ready to recite.
He has his territory picked,
His step is quick and high.
He'll boast "Wear ever" Ware
'Way up most to the sky.

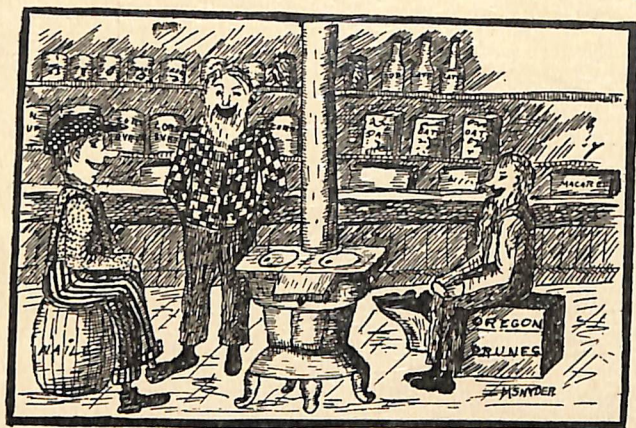
He'll walk up to the door
And ask for Mrs. Blank.
If she'll not let him in
He'll brand her for a crank.
He'll tell her all he knows
And some he thought he knew,
For she must be convinced
That "Wear Ever" would do.

But ah, the story changed,
When he that door approached,
His knees began to tremble
And his heart was in his throat.
He knocked upon the door
But no answer he received.
"No prospect for me here," he said,
"How could a man succeed?"

All summer it went thus.
He gave up in despair.
He could not make a living
With that "Wear Ever" Ware.
To Shurtleff he returned
When all was dark and still;
He shunned the new entrance,
But climbed up the back hill.

So ask no questions, friend,
But to thyself be true;
Be careful how you plan
The summer to go thru.
A lesson you may learn
From this ambitious man:
Many try to make a "haul"
But cannot sell a pan.

—L. H. R.



JUST A LAUGH



RETROSPECT

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

"We begin the publication of our joque department with some phew diphphiculties in the way. The type phounders phrom whom we bought our outphit phor this part of our booque phailed to supply us with any ephs or cays, and it maybe phour or phive weex bephore we can get any. We have ordered the missing letters, and will have to get along without them until they come. We don't lique the loox ov this variety ov spelling any better than our readers, but mistax will happen in the best regulated Retro-staphphs, and iph the ph's and C's and X's and Q's hold out we shall ceep (pronounce the c hard) the joques whirling aphter a phashion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us—it's a serious aphphair."

Special addition. We thought our readers would be glad to know that the missing letters have arrived.

THE STUDENTS' TEN COMMANDMENTS.

1. Thou shalt have no designs on anyone except thy "Case".
2. Thou shalt not let studies, nor any likeness thereof, that is in heaven above nor in the earth beneath, interfere with thy college education.
3. Thou shalt not bow thyself down before thy "Profs" nor serve them.
4. Sweet words and honeyed compliments shalt thou use, and abhor the crudeness of slang.
5. Remember the Sabbath day and study thereon, if need be, but, of a truth, let thy study hours be few and precious.
6. Thou shalt "bluff" much and mightily, that thy joys may be many in the time which thy "Case" devoteth to thee.
7. Thou shalt not kill thy "Profs" thru surprise over thy undue study.
8. Thou shalt adorn thyself with a suit of Jacob's best, yea, and silk gloves shalt thou wear, and a cap of doggiest fashion.
9. Thy hair shall be parted in the very middle of thy cranium, long and well sleeked.
10. Thou shalt be attentive to young women, saucy and impudent to old maids, and just a bit snobbish with thy class-mates.





RETROSPECT

THE TALENTED AUTHORS AT SHURTLEFF.

- "Wherein the teachers at Shurtleff fail."—L. W. Bumpus.
"A brief review of my love affairs."—Albert Gordanier.
"How I manage to get dates."—Frances Barbour.
"How to become handsome."—Whitney Yeaple.
"First loves are always the best."—Chester.
"How to win the love of an unknown girl."—B. Terry.
"A review of the programs at the Hippodrome."—Auwarter, Williamson.
"A pleasant way in which to spend Saturday evenings."—H. Snyder.
"Benefits derived from daily walks."—Si Wade.
"How to make your love Fuller."—Ruth Mitchell.
Grace, Poise, and Polish taught in 6 lessons.—Prof. Royer and Prof. Hess.

A FEW SIMPLE RULES.

- R-espect and honor the Faculty.
E-nter into every College activity.
T-ake time to eat, sleep and walk.
R-eturn home from a party before 10:45 p. m.
O-ffer a good excuse when late to class.
S-pend much time in study.
P-repare for the worst, for it might happen.
E-ither know you know or you don't know.
C-ount on passing the exams whether you do or not.
T-ake this advice with much pleasure.

—F. M. C.

A HOUSE MEETING.

- Time—6:35. A Monday evening in Spring.
Place—On way from supper in front of Cottage.
Characters—Cottage girls and their Dean.
"Are we going to have House meeting tonight?"
"Goodness knows, and I've so much to do, but I suppose we shall."
"Are we, Miss Chapin?"
"Why, yes, I thot it would be nice, don't you think so? We haven't had one for some time."
Chorus of Oh's and Ah's, followed by a visible slackening of speed as girls enter Cottage and seat themselves in parlor.
"Now, girls, I know Spring is here and the days are becoming so warm and balmy that it's very hard to settle down to study, but I think you should make a special effort to apply yourselves, especially Addie. I don't know about all of you, but some are in my classes and I think I've noticed a slight inclination to let go of your work. I hope you'll take heed of this.
"And another thing I want to say about these Spring days: I realize that it's a temptation to stay outside these lovely evenings, but I wish you'd



RETROSPECT

try to be in by 7:30. I'm sure that's late enough for you to be strolling around. It doesn't look well and what would the town people say if they saw you out so late in the evening?

"And on Sunday nights when you go to church with your young men friends, I want you to come straight home and not go strolling around. (Addie blushes a deep red.) You know that I have given you the privilege of bringing your company in the parlor here if you desire and I think you might take advantage of that opportunity if you care to visit. I've made very few rules this year, for I know I have a crowd of girls whom I can trust and perhaps you new girls didn't understand. (Addie blushes still deeper.)

"Now, about going to bed; I don't think some of you have been keeping very regular hours lately (chorus of giggles). Girls, you know it's for your own interests to get enough sleep. Your mothers send you here and expect me to take care of you and I feel my responsibility very strongly. I wish you would try to be in bed by 10:30. I'm sure that's late enough for you to stay up to get your work if you wouldn't visit with each other so much—don't you think so, Ruth?"

"Yes'm."

"You know you mustn't keep Blanche up too late, for she needs plenty of sleep.

"And another thing which you girls have been doing which is very unlady-like, is talking out of the window to people on the street. I'm sure you didn't realize how very improper it was. I hope it will not happen again. (Ethel K. examines her handkerchief with great care under the scrutiny of several pairs of eyes.)

"Now, is there anything else for the good of the house? Have any of you any iron money? Yes, thank you.

"Oh, I nearly forgot; here are some long distance telephone bills for Ethel and Esther. Here are yours, Ethel, and will you hand these two to Esther, please?

"Well, if there's no more business, let's read some love poems which I have here—."

RECIPES.

For one good Case select a boy who is extremely quiet and a girl who is rather talkative. Give lecture courses, Glee Club concerts, boat rides, etc., until they have mixed well, then allow to stand for some time. Go around and ask the boy to buy tickets for something, on the average of five times a week and ask the girl to fix eats as often. If these directions are carried out faithfully and under normal conditions this recipe is seldom known to fail.

For one "batch" of campusology add to an endless number of unlimited perambulations about the campus, six or more tarryings in the Shurtleff spoon-





Cottage Smiles.

Leverett Cottage.



Tennis Courts.



The day after the storm.





RETROSPECT

holder. When this is assimilated, add a spring term of Biology with written conditions that there be five lab. days a week and rain only on Saturday. Teach the girl in a course of twenty-five lessons, the art of playing tennis. If this recipe calls for too much material, eliminate the strayings in the spoon-holder.

FOR SALE—My last summer's experience in the aluminum business. I am going into the fly-trap business.—John Plass.

WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT IF—

Someone would donate Shurtleff a million dollars or students?
Prof. Baker would leave off his "ahs"?
Cases could sit together in the library?
Free lunch were served right after Chapel?
The bluffs (Mississippi ones) were a little nearer school?
Long-winded Chapel speakers came oftener?
There were no such thing as a term bill?
The "case" preachers didn't have to go away to preach every Sunday?
We had nine cuts instead of three?
Some of the half-cases absent could take post-graduate courses?
There were no such thing as a Junior Oration?
The library clock were running?
Jim Hill would brush his coat?
Prof. Hess wore a Pompadour?
Prof. Stevenson would stand still in class?
"Prexy" would wear his hat instead of carrying it?

PEOPLE WHO ARE FAMOUS.

Pinkie for his glorious top.
Marie for her sweet "composition."
Ada for her beauty.
Phronie for her ability as fusser.
Susannah for her voice.
Whitney for his wink and smile.
Edna for might in spite of smallness.
Harriet for her vaudeville ability.
Sibyl for her sympathizingness.
Louie for starring in the Junior Play.
Agnes for her good, motherly advice.
Marcella for her grave sedateness.
Cleo for daring to "sport" a red sweater.
Lulu for her art of speaking.
Banty for her ability to make Miss Chapin smile.



RETROSPECT

AN ODE TO SKINNY WARNER THE ELDER.

When Skinny was a Shurtleff boy
His size was quite tremendous,
And though he raved and tore his hair
He still remained stupendous.
"Oh, my dear," says he, "how chubby I shall be
From this absurd distortion,
If I grow as fast as I have in the past
I'll be making some showman's fortune."

Miss Chapin—"Mr. Chester, translate O Gott was muss ich hören."

Mr. Chester—"Goodnight, what must I hear."

Brice Bumpus (taking spoons from the side board at the bachelor club) to Auwarter—"Duo."

Auwarter—"Yes, say what does trace mean."

Bumpus—"Three."

Auwarter—"No."

Bumpus—"Well, what does it mean?"

Auwarter—"Oh, it's just part of the harness on a horse."

Villarreal—"I like one of those girls, but I don't know who is her."

Mr. Bumpus—"Let's raise a window, there's too much gas in here."

Sue—"Oh, just stop talking for a little while."

Anyone who doubts the stupendosity or the ponderosity of Professor Baker's thots may report at Mrs. Ray's and look upon the massive chair, which when unable to longer bear up, gave way beneath him.

Miss Chapin—"Vida, say in German, I don't care for anyone."

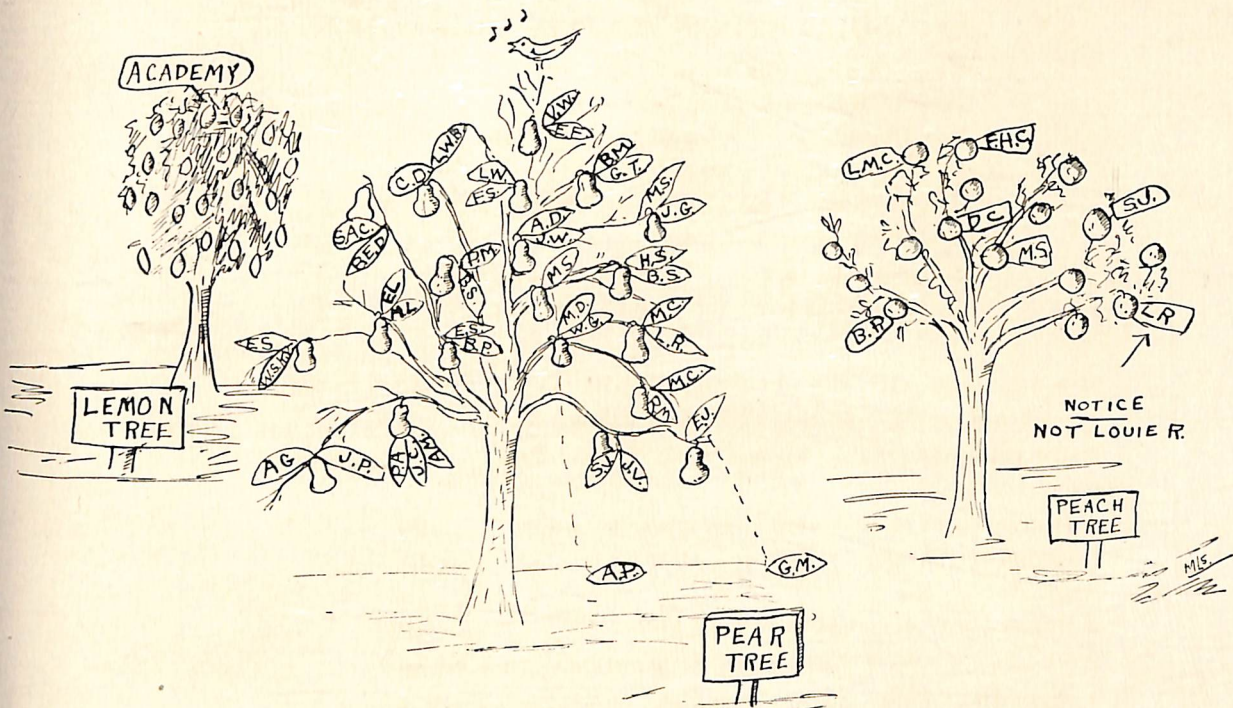
Vida—"Oh, Miss Chapin, I can't say that."

Mr. Potter (in Chapel)—"Two of the Retrospect pictures will have to be taken over. The Domestic Science girls and the Ministerial students were taken on the same plate. Looks very much like a hankering after chickens."

WANTED.

Some one to help me decide with whom to have a case.....	J. C.
A little more time to be with Ethel.....	Si.
A Case.....	J. V.
A shampoo and hair cut.....	M. M.
A pair of trousers.....	A. T.
An elixir to grow hair.....	Prof. D.
A fat reducer.....	E. W.
Some way to add to my weight.....	V. D.
People to pay their library fines.....	Prof. H.

RETROSPECT



A SMILE.

Oft is a sunbeam welcome
 After storm, or cloud, or rain ;
 Thus does a smile bring gladness
 Where there's trouble, grief or pain ;
 Then when you see folks troubled,
 Just pretend for a little while
 That you're that welcome sunbeam,
 And bring gladness with your smile.

Marie—"Mr. Castle informed me that he wanted to speak to me in person."

Louis—"Well, say, I can't blame him."

Prof. Davis (in Chem. class)—“Strychnine is a very poisonous substance. It would take only 30 milligrams to kill a person.”

Cleo McD.—“Give me 30 milligrams.”

Prof. Davis—"Oh, it wouldn't take that much to kill a dog."

Adron Moore thinks that "Les Miserables" is the national hymn of France.

Villarreal—"Those Boys is scheming a plot."

“Perhaps I’m no student, but I make a hit with the girls.”—Jack William-son.



RETROSPECT

AN ODE TO PROFESSORS H., S. and D.

Tell me not in merry accents,
That I have an unthatched roof;
'Tis the hairy head that lacks sense—
Baldness is of thought a proof.

Hair is vulgar, hair is useless,
And to brush and comb's a bore,
Making life but dull and fruitless—
I need comb and brush no more.

Life is short, and hairs are numbered,
And though flies are hardly borne,
Still at night I've soundly slumbered—
When the night-cap I have worn.

Fear no future, bald-head brother,
You were bald in infant days:
Crave no high "pomp" of another
Brain it is—not hair that pays.

Lives of great men all remind us
That our smooth and polished pates
Leave all hairy heads behind us,
Let us thank the tender Fates.

Let us then, O hairless brother,
Proudly through life's pathway roll;
And remember that, dear mother
Earth, is barren at the pole.

—B. B. B., '16.





RETROSPECT

THAT OLD TOOL CHEST OF MINE.

As one who cons at evening o'er an album all alone,
And muses on the faces of the friends that he has known,
So I turn the leaves of fancy till, in shadowy design,
I find the battered likeness of "that old tool chest of mine."

The lamp-light seems to glimmer while faintly through the dusk,
Comes the sound of busy hammers and the smell of new sawdust,
I see now the piles of shingles and again the stacks of pine,
And close by the grim saw-horses, "that old tool chest of mine."

'Tis a pleasant retrospection—for in fancy I see them rise,
Buildings both tall and stately and pleasing to the eyes,
Wrought as it were from a chaos of wood, of stone, of lime,
By my two hands in partnership with "that old tool chest of mine."

An old grey horse of unknown years, and a rig 'most broken down,
I used in days now long gone by to tote my traps aroun'.
Now here, now there I labored, many contracts did I sign,
But always there to help me was "that old tool chest of mine."

The old grey horse is dead now, the life of the rig is done,
And no more I swing the hammer from dawn 'till setting sun,
But whene'er my nostrils catch the odor of fir or pine,
My heart longs for the tools in "that old tool chest of mine."
—W. S. K. Y.

"Lemmie see."—Jim Hill.





Typical rooms
in boys' Dorm.



Hash slingers.



A room in the girls' Cottage.



A sunny after noon.



Dormitory bell.



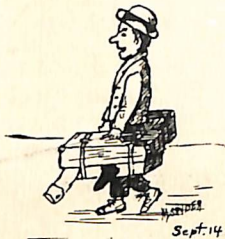
Cottage
bells.



RETROSPECT

Calendar

SEPTEMBER



Tues., 14—Registration.
Soph—"Honestly, now, on the level, was I as green as *that*?"

Wed., 15—Opening address by Mr. Joesting.
A. Z. annual good weather "Wiener" roast.
"Candy" Brown visits Miss Chapin.

Thu., 16—Sig Informal.
Freshmen make a vain effort to attend classes.
Prof. Royer gets to sing his solo.

Fri., 17—Y. W. and Y. M. reception. Profs. see themselves as others see them.
Pres. Potter admonishes faculty that they must attend church.

Sat., 18—Si and Ethel help Miss Chapin hang cottage pictures.

Sun., 19—Faculty goes to church.
Visible signs of homesickness.

Mon., 20—Y. W. Kiddish kid party.
"Prexy" warns John Green not to smoke on the campus and Miss Chapin not to dance.

Tues., 21—Upper classmen worry about conflicts.
Everybody hunts up winter clothing and sweaters.

Wed., 22—Y. M. stag party. There was a confusion of tongues of Spanish, German, French, Greek, Latin and English.

Thu., 23—First regular meetings of the Y. M. and Y. W.
Fair and warmer.

Fri., 24—Weather man repents for A. Z. bad weather and sends magnificent moon for boat ride.

Sat., 25—Football practice. Coach Haight tries to put spirit into the team.

Sun., 26—Everybody writes home.

Mon., 27—Students vote to buy loving cup for basket ball tournament. Mrs. Chrisman leads the pledge list.
Sophs have party at Alice Gates'.



RETROSPECT



Tues., 28—Miss Isabel Crawford tells us about the Blanket-Indians.

“Prexy” announces that Prof. Royer is a woman hater.

Successful Freshman class meeting.

Wed., 29—Mr. —? tells us more about Indians.

Green-dressed dolls on kindergarten chairs occupy place of Freshmen seats in chapel.

Juniors entertain their proteges at the Castles’.

Thu., 30—Rev. Boroughs of Washington Avenue M. E. Church gives Y. M. good address.

OCTOBER

Fri., 1—Mr. Osborne pays his respects to his Alma Mater.

Sigs start on hay-ride to Godfrey.

Sat., 2—1:30 a. m. Sigs return from hay-ride. Shurtleff plays Western.

Sun., 3—Jesse Miller eats supper with Miss Chapin (?) at the Crawford’s.

Mon., 4—Everybody gets a new seat in Chapel.

“Doc” and Sue are separated. Throcky loses seat which he had held for six years; sings, “How Can I Leave Thee.” A Miss Green discovered in our midst.

Tues., 5—Board meeting after Chapel. New fellows sore, married men included.

Wed., 6—Cottage girls dress dolls for Philippines. Prof. Castle plays tennis.

Thu., 7—Dr. Twing talks to Y. M. C. A. Mr. Gethman, student secretary of Y. M., visits the college.

Mr. Mitchell decides he would rather run a “Mitchell” than a “Ford”.

Fri., 8—St. Louis U. beats football team. Tennis Club elects officers.

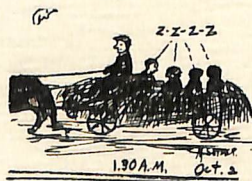
Sat., 9—Clean-up day at A. Z. Hall—everybody (?) works.

Cora and Mr. Bumpus go to St. Louis.

Sun., 10—Cases not in the cottage take a walk.

Mon., 11—Archie Smith’s visit recalls by-gone days. Miss Chapin gets to supper on time.

Tues., 12—Prof. Stevenson leads Prayer Meeting. Mr. Randle celebrates his birthday.



RETROSPECT



Wed., 13—Miss Chapin loses her voice.
“Prexy” lays down library rules. Cases must hunt another study-room.

Thu., 14—Dr. Ray holds Greek class overtime.
Mrs. Twing talks to the Y. W. C. A.
President Potter addresses the Y. M. C. A.

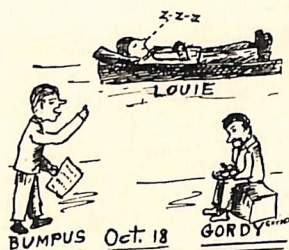
Fri., 15—Football rally at 4 p. m. Girls give the college yells.

Sat., 16—Milliken defeats Shurtleff. “Incidentally”? Many knockouts.

Sun., 17—Mr. Randle preaches to audience of one on College Avenue.

Mon., 18—Retrospect staff meeting No. 23.
New Cottage girls treat the old girls.

Tues., 19—’19 boys put up flag at 2 a. m. and tie up Sophs at 11 a. m. Classes celebrate with parties.



Wed., 20—The day after the night before.
Dr. Ray goes to Chapel at 11:30.
Marie kicks Peak off “Pike’s Peak”.

Thu., 21—Rev. Baker of 12th St. Presbyterian Church gives an inspiring talk to the Y. M. C. A.

Fri., 22—Second year Greek class go to meet their teacher; as a result they recite on campus.

Mitchell and Lucia D. finding the “Hip” closed go to the shoe shiner’s.

Sat., 23—Mr. Auwarter makes spectacular run for touch-down.

“Old girls” initiate “new girls” at Cottage.

Japanese drill on campus. Boys do a little marching of their own, but lose out on the “eats”.

Sun., 24—Dorm. catches on fire in the cupola.

Mon., 25—Sad funeral of Freeman Sweet, formerly of class of ’17.

Tues., 26—Faculty get home from picnic at 6:30 p. m.
“Prexy”—“A hint to the wise is sufficient.”

Schuman Quintette delights all.

Wed., 27—Miss Chapin celebrates birthday by playing tennis.

“Gordy” cultivates a pompadour.

Mr. Raut, State Industrial Secretary, gives inspiring talk in Chapel.



RETROSPECT



Oct. 22

Thu., 28—Prof. Baker plays tennis with Mrs. Owen.
Rev. Mumford gives interesting lecture to Y. M.

Fri., 29—John Green is seen with Miss S.; looks like a case.

Sat., 30—Football victory over Blackburn.
Sigma Phi entertains Alpha Zeta at Hallowe'en party.

Sun., 31—Dr. Ray attempts to meet his Pana congregation in Mattoon.

NOVEMBER

Mon., 1—Mr. Bumpus makes an announcement in Chapel.

Tues., 2—Dr. Ray dismisses Greek 2—2 minutes early!!!

Wed., 3—"Prexy" lectures on "Campusology".

Thu., 4—Rev. Knight addresses Y. M.
Y. W. play practice.

Fri., 5—J. Nick Perrin lectures on "The Man from Illinois".

Sat., 6—Charleston wins from Shurtleff.

Sun., 7—Miss Terry pays us a visit.
Prof. Davis goes to St. Louis.
Prof. Ray finds Pana.

Mon., 8—Mr. Randle tells us all about the Charleston game.

Tues., 9—Miss Garabrant tells us about the little "German bugs" and tells "Prexy" to jag up the windows.
New students take part in prayer meeting.

Wed., 10—Miss Chapin makes an announcement.
Preachers get theirs from "Prexy"!
Visitors ordered to keep out of the Dorm.

Thu., 11—Faculty members talk to the Associations.
Cases go to dinner.
Es regnet!

Fri., 12—Boys play Carbondale. Mr. Peach forbidden to go along.
Miss Paterson gives talk on China.

Sat., 13—The Dormites have open house for the young ladies.

The girls get a free look at Spangler's picture, and take notes on boys' ability at housekeeping.

126



Oct. 13

"Gordy"
Oct. 26.



Oct. 27.



Oct. 27

RETROSPECT



- Sun., 14—Esther refuses to go to church.
 Mon., 15—Mrs. Johnson goes to Chapel.
 Tues., 16—Madame De Arman gives us a musical treat.
 Thu., 18—Mr. Bumpus tells Y. M. members of advantages of having a case.
 Oh, such weather!
 Fri., 19—Boys start to Peoria.
 Fräuline Chapin, "Congugate Schicken".
 Kanady, "Schicken, hen, gerooster".
 Sat., 20—Bradley comes near getting beaten.
 Mildred Morrison and Co. entertain us in the Chapel.
 Sun., 21—Red Smith makes usual trip to St. Louis.
 Mon., 22—"Cud" Moore makes an announcement, with the usual grammatical errors.
 Tues., 23—The Y. W. delight their audience with "The Rainbow Kimona".
 Wed., 24—All students leave in search of turkey.
 Sun., 28—Students begin to roll in after vacation.
 Mon., 29—Ethel's cerise cap appears, and Louie's jockey cap makes its first appearance.
 Tues., 30—Even "Prexy" deserts his official post to see "The Birth of the Nation".

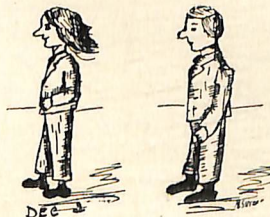


DECEMBER

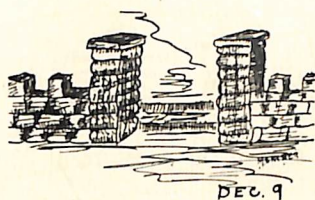
- Wed., 1—Biology class have fine lesson in Bible discussion.
 Thu., 2—Mumford gets a hair cut.
 Joyce resolves to speak the whole truth for a whole week.
 Fri., 3—Just three speakers in Chapel.
 Mr. Hull debates in a whisper.
 Sat., 4—More basketball games; Sophs and Freshies ahead.
 Paul Miller plays a good game for his team.
 Wade and Throcky make their first appearance.
 Mon., 6—Football banquet begins.
 John Green arrives home at 2:15 a. m.
 Tues., 7—Warner brothers sleep all day.
 Prof. Baker takes Miss C. up to vote.

Mumford
BEFORE

AFTER



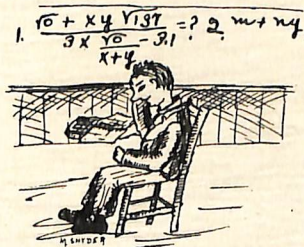
RETROSPECT



- Wed., 8—Hamilton Holt talks on Peace.
Gordie buys a diamond solitaire for a dime.
- Thu., 9—Gateway at entrance of campus begun.
Exams! Oh, such troubles!
Yeaple returns to school.
- Fri., 10—Weeping and gnashing of teeth! With
resolutions to study next term.
Dr. Hall from Northwestern visits college.
- Sat., 11—"Some look worried,
Some look sore;
Everybody's happy—exams are o'er."
- Mon., 13—New term begins.
- Tues., 14—Juniors celebrate victory over Freshmen
with party at Miss Seiler's.
- Wed., 15—Deutsche Gesellschaft has Tannenbaum.
- Thu., 16—Cottage girls celebrate with Christmas
tree.
- Fri., 17—Sophs win basketball tournament and ban-
quet at the Illini.
- Sat., 18—Everybody goes home. Awfully lonesome,
some people think.
Christmas vacation during which Prof.
Baker takes Miss C. to the "Hip".

JANUARY

- Mon., 3—Students return for six months' grind.
- Tues., 4—Tired bodies and ruffled feelings attend
classes.
Miss Chapin detained at home.
- Wed., 5—New Year's resolutions getting weaker.
Great scramble to secure honor of going
through new gateway first.
- Thu., 6—Freshmen leap year party at Miss J. Craw-
ford's. Sophs not invited.
Another snow falls.
- Fri., 7—Dr. Ray wears his house coat to Greek
class.
Grade cards distributed.
Basketball team in their enthusiasm break
the door of the gym.
- Sat., 8—Western versus Shurtleff.
Prof. Baker presents Miss C. with a five-
pound prize box of chocolates.
- Sun., 9—The students become interested in Rev.
Stewart's sermons on the "Home".



DEC 10

RETROSPECT



Mon., 10—Miss Chapin returns and brings rain with her.

Staff meeting.

Tues., 11—Y. W. C. A. girls sell sandwiches in chapel. "Awful good"!

Wed., 12—Shurtleff loses to Naval Reserves for fifteen cents.

Mr. Glen Morse visits Shurtleff.

Thu., 13—Miss Haines talks to members of Y. W. C. A. Six degrees below zero. Class rooms like ice boxes.

Fri., 14—A. Z. girls have girl-book and every boy present at society.

Basketball team get their new suits.

Sat., 15—Blackburn versus Shurtleff.

Sun., 16—Bess Stallings' 20th birthday. Miss Ruth Morris comes to Shurtleff.

Mon., 17—H. A. Adrian lectures.

Tues., 18—"Prexy" leaves for Chicago to get his wife.

Deutsche Gesellschaft meets.

Wed., 19—Prof. Baker drops some butter on the floor.

Thu., 20—Prof. Castle smoked out. Y. M. C. A. budget raised.

Fri., 21—Bess loses her rubbers and Prof. Hess smiles.

O'Fallon versus Shurtleff Academy.

Sat., 22—Team plays Illinois College.

Sun., 23—A good day for walking.

Mon., 24—Bolton and March are told gently but firmly by Prof. Castle that the Chapel is not a play-house.

Tues., 25—Work on Junior Play commences.

Wed., 26—Mr. Randle falls through his chair in Chapel while students sing "Throw Out the Life-Line".

Thu., 27—Miss Chapin tells girls how to dress. Mr. Bumpus gets cold shampoo on Cottage steps.

Team leaves for trip of four games. There are sad faces.

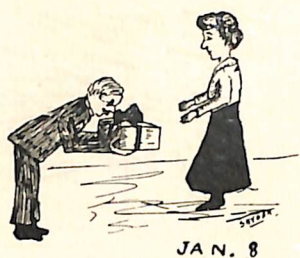
Fri., 28—Miss Morris and Mr. Colbert attempt to elope; plans frustrated by signs on suit case.

Much rejoicing! We won from Routt College last night.

It rains and sleets!



RETROSPECT



Sun., 30—Team returns all battered and bent—trees also.

The world is a veritable fairyland of ice.

Mon., 31—Bucket brigade saves furnace in the dorm. from floating away.

No lights—no studying.

FEBRUARY

Tues., 1—Dr. Ray returns to school after short illness.

Wed., 2—Ground hog sees his shadow!
Yell practice at 1:10 p. m.

Thu., 3—Game with Lincoln; 2:30 classes dismissed.
Miss Corbett visits the college.

Fri., 4—Mr. Rindge tells us how to do social work among the foreigners.
Percy writhes under agony of World's Woman Movement.
Prof. Baker fails to appear; method in his madness.

Sat., 5—McKendree versus Shurtleff.

Sun., 6—Big snow! Heap big snow!

Mon., 7—Western closes on account of scarlet fever; waiters go on hungry strike.
Scarlet fever hangs its flag out in front of Edson Smith. Gus is ice-olated on the fourth floor of dorm. awaiting developments.

Tues., 8—Si and Ethel take a stroll.
Williford the next victim of the scarlet fever.

Wed., 9—Prof. Baker falls out of his chair while studying.
Gus is released from captivity.

Thu., 10—Rev. McCann lectures to the Y. M.
Rev. Stewart lectures to the Y. W.
Mildred Dietiker decides she is in love, for she has the "all gone" feeling.

Fri., 11—That portion of the basketball team not counted dilapidated leaves for Carbon-dale.

Sat., 12—Said portion of team is defeated. "Cud" acquires name of "Grandma".
Because it was Lincoln's birthday it both rained and snowed.

Sun., 13—"Pinky" and Blanche go to the "Movies".
Miss Haggard fills Upper Alton pulpit.



RETROSPECT



Mon., 14—Prof. Royer, after visit to Monticello: "Those girls can't hold a candle to our girls".

Miss Chapin receives a valentine.

Tues., 15—German and French Societies meet in deadly combat.

Ice cream and cake were the only rations for the entrenched forces.

Wed., 16—Y. W. C. A. celebrates 50th anniversary in Chapel.

Miss Donnelly mimicks Prof. Royer.

Dr. Ray tries to join ranks of cabinet members on platform.

Thu., 17—John and Mamie walk home.

Fri., 18—A. Z. gives a farce, "Fun In a Photo Gallery".

Bachelor Profs. attend.

Sat., 19—"Snody" and his team visit Shurtleff.

Sun., 20—Spring is here!!!

Mon., 21—Washington's birthday banquet at Illini Hotel.

"Prexy" wears his new dress suit and we had no rain to get it out of press.

Tues., 22—A holiday! What a lazy crowd!

Wed., 23—"Prexy" is going to be home for three whole days!

Thu., 24—Lecture in the church. Smith puts foot-lights in the Chapel.

Bumpus leaves for Chicago.

Fri., 25—It sure is case weather.

Sat., 26—Cottage girls have a rough house. Basketball game with Illinois.

Sun., 27—Miss Jones slept all afternoon. Horace leaves and Irene comes.

Mon., 28—Grand Opera in Alton. Miss Chapin advises everyone to cultivate a taste for it.

Tues., 29—Not one of the girls makes a proposal.

MARCH

Wed., 1—Team is off for the tournament.

Thu., 2—Big show.

Fri., 3—Junior play tickets out.

Sat., 4—Absolutely nothing doing.



RETROSPECT



Mon. 6—"Prexy" tells cases to keep out of Library.
Miss Rutledge entertains.
Prof. Royer seeks certain girl's advice on Retrospect cut.

Tues., 7—Prof. Hess makes strong appeal for payment of Library fines.

Wed., 8—Esther's birthday.
Dress rehearsal for Junior play.

Thu., 9—Mrs. Stewart addresses Y. W.
John Green tells his experience to Y. M.

Fri., 10—Junior play is howling success.
Mr. Bumpus' father visits for the occasion.

Sat., 11—Tennis courts being worked.
Pretty sunshiny day.

Sun., 12—Miss Winifred Scott spends week-end at the cottage.

Mon., 13—President Barbour of Rochester Theological Seminary visits Shurtleff College.

Tues., 14—Registration.
Snow dampens Williamson's new case.

Wed., 15—Basketball men are given their new sweaters.

Thu., 16—Horrors! Exams!
Mr. Bumpus gives account of Chicago convention.

Fri., 17—Irish day: many of us show our nationality by our term grades.

Sat., 18—We breathe once more.

Sun., 19—More rest.

Mon., 20—Spring vacation.
Old and new Y. W. cabinets have supper at the cottage.
Smith out of quarantine.

Tues., 21—Spring term opens on a real spring day—too nice to study.

Thu., 23—Installation of Y. W. officers.

Fri., 24—Consider holding county track-meet.

Sat., 25—Spring styles show.

Sun., 26—Rain falls on the just as well as the unjust.

Mon., 27—Tennis club makes plan to protect the courts from roaming boys.

Tues., 28—Group of students give free entertainment at Milton Heights.



RETROSPECT



Wed., 29—Men of institution decide to have a track team.

Thu., 30—Mr. Rorer gives a lecture in chapel.

Fri., 31—Alice and "Slim" take a walk.

APRIL.

Sat., 1—The "Suckers" bite on all fools' day.

Sun., 2—And the day was dark and dreary.

Mon., 3—Upshaw and Kairnes are in much evidence.

Tues., 4—Election day. Alton still wet in spite of efforts of dry students.

Wed., 5—Girls' Glee Club gives good concert to crowded house.

"Prexy" entertains the Glee Club.

Thu., 6—Y. W. girls sell Hershey's Chocolates. Everybody eats.

Fri., 7—Prof. Royer has no announcement.

Sat., 8—It snows!
House cleaning at the cottage.

Sun., 9—"Pinky" Chester's belongings move down college avenue.

Mon. 10—"Pinky" moves back to the dorm. at 1:00 a. m.
April shower.

Tues., 11—Big dress rehearsal of Junior play.

Wed., 12—Retrospect pictures taken. "Prexy" says he is about ready for the house on the hill.

Thu., 13—Junior dramatic company give play before crowded house at Fosterburg.

Fri., 14—Play cast appear sleepy.

Sat., 15—Miss Jones entertains the Junior class at her home in East St. Louis.

Sun., 16—Violets in bloom, guess the rest.

Mon., 17—Tennis courts kept busy all day.

Tues., 18—Girls' Glee Club gives concert at First Baptist Church.

Mr. Gasaway visits Shurtleff.

Wed., 19—President Potter poses with domestic science girls for Retrospect picture.

Prof. Davis attends dedication of Chemistry building at U. of I.



FEB 7



RETROSPECT



Thu., 20—And the day was cold and dark and dreary once more.

Fri., 21—Jesse Miller visits the college.
The deadly mumps germ appears in the cottage.

Sat., 23—The college girls awake the Profs. and dormitories singing Easter Carols.

Sun., 24—Dean Matthews of University of Chicago speaks in Chapel.

Mon., 25—New Y. M. C. A. song books make their appearance.
Deutchers hold forth and Rot, Weisz and Swartz Smiths give music.

Tues., 26—Classes disturbed by shambattle at Western.

Wed., 27—Boys' Glee Club goes to Bunker Hill.
Prof. Royer takes his umbrella with him.

Thu. 28—Mr. Randle leads the music in chapel.
Mr. Bumpus and Cora entertain his Sunday School Class.

Fri., 29—Retrospect must go to press.
So we will prophesy the rest.

Sat., 30—Prof. Baker will write a letter.

MAY.

Mon., 1—Miss Chapin will be crowned the Queen of May.

Tues., 2—Society vaudeville will be given.

Wed., 3—Academy play will be a big success.

Thu., 4—Students will remove all the dandelions from the campus.

Fri., 5—A. Z. Alumni will give program.

Sat., 6—Gordanier may sweep out his room.

Sun., 7—It may be a nice day.

Mon., 8—Cottage girls may have house meeting.

Tues., 9—“Prexy” may get home.

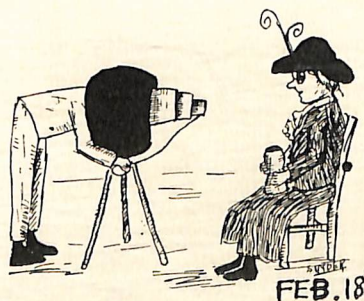
Wed., 10—Si and Ethel will take a walk.

Thu., 11—Nobody will play tennis.

Fri., 12—Seniors may wear their caps and gowns to chapel.

Mon., 15—Some of the preachers get back.

Tues., 16—We will have student prayer meeting.
Y. W.C. A. cabinet meeting will be held.



RETROSPECT



Wed., 17—There will be a Glee Club rehearsal.

Thu., 18—Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. meetings will be held.

There will be a volunteer band meeting and a Y. M. C. A. cabinet meeting.

Fri., 19—Societies will meet.

Sat., 20—This will be clean-up day. There will be hippodrome parties.

Sun., 21—This will be Church day.

Mon., 22—Prof. Baker will sing a solo in chapel.

Tues., 23—Mr. Bumpus will make an announcement.

Wed., 24—Dr. Ray will shave off his sideburns.

Thu., 25—Prof. Hess will not smile during the day.

Fri., 26—New Retrospect *may* arrive.

Sat., 27—John and Ruth will go to the "Hip."

Sun., 28—Prof. Stevenson will go to church.

Mon., 29—Roy Williamson will bring home a side of bacon.

Tues., 30—There will be a holiday.

Everyone will go to the bluffs.

Wed., 31—It may snow.

JUNE.

Thu., 1—There will be no more recitations for the Seniors.

Fri., 2—Alpha Zeta may have a boat ride.

Mon., 5—Odd Years may capture Even Years' trophies.

Tues., 6—Harriet Burnap will not wear her goggles.

Wed., 7—Deutchers may have an Aus-flug.

Thu., 8—We may have a new gymnasium and we may not.

Fri., 9—Faculty may give us a vacation.
Conservatory will give their recital.

Sat., 10—Everyone will skip "Hip" to study for exams.

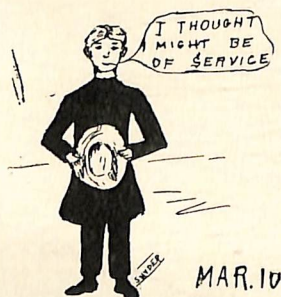
Sun., 11—Baccalaureate Sermon will be delivered.

Mon., 12—Exams will begin.

Tues., 13—Class Day will be held.

Wed., 14—Alumni Day will be observed.

Thu., 15—Commencement will occur.



RETROSPECT

Fri., 16—Everybody will go home. Seniors weep,
and Freshmen wail, Juniors laugh and
Sophomores look wise because they are
Juniors.

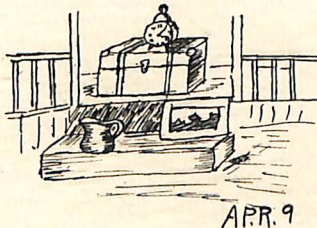


If the world comes to an end, we will with-
draw these prophecies.

CRITICISM.

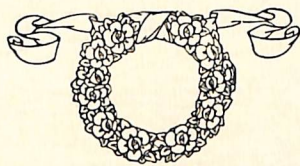
“’Tis easy enough to pick out the flaws
In the work that others have done,
To point out the errors that others have made,
When your own task you haven’t begun.
It is easy enough to fuss and find fault
When others are doing their best,
To sneer at the little that they have achieved,
When you have done nothing but rest.
’Tis easy enough to cavil and carp,
To criticise, scoff and deride,
For few of us ever have done perfect work,
No matter how hard we have tried.
It is easy enough not to speak of the best,
And to dwell all the time on the worst,
And perhaps it is proper sometimes to find fault,
But be sure that you’ve done something first.”

—Selected.





Advertisements



RETROSPECT



"Bureau," Supremacy Commands Attention!

LOOK back over the past years and ask yourself what other Engraving Institution, specializing in college annuals, has wielded so wide an Influence over the College Annual Field?

Ask yourself if College and University Annuals are not better today because of BUREAU PROGRESSIVENESS and BUREAU INITIATIVE?

You know that the BUREAU OF ENGRAVING, Inc. inaugurated the system of Closer Co-operation with college annual boards in planning and constructing books from cover to cover.

Our marked progress in this field commands attention. Our establishment is one of the largest of its kind in this country. Our Modern Art Department of noted Commercial Art Experts is developing Artistic Features that are making "Bureau" Annuals Famous for Originality and Beauty.

And again, the help of our experienced College Annual Department is of invaluable aid. Our up-to-the-minute system, which we give you, and our Instructive Books will surely lighten your Burden.

A proposition from the Natural Leaders in the College Annual Engraving field from an organization of over 150 people, founded over 17 years ago, and enjoying the Confidence and Good Will of the foremost Universities of this country, is certainly worth your while.

Is not the BUREAU OF ENGRAVING, Inc., Deserving of the Opportunity of showing what it can do for - YOU?

BUREAU of ENGRAVING, INC.
MINNEAPOLIS - MINNESOTA

The House of Originality





RETROSPECT

The Southern Baptist Theological Seminary

Louisville, Kentucky

Next session of eight months
opens October 4th.

Excellent equipment; able and progressive faculty; wide range of theological study.

If help is needed to pay board,
write to Mr. B. Pressley Smith,

Treasurer of the Students' Fund.

For catalogue or other information
write to

E. Y. MULLINS, President

Let Us Preserve Your
College Spirit
Pictorially

The Wiseman Studio

The D. L. AULD COMPANY

Manufacturing
Jewelers

Columbus Ohio

CLASS PINS and RINGS
ENGRAVED STATIONERY

LAST MONTH

Last month I took a trip over Alton's business district. It was worth my time and more than my time. I found that Alton merchants had real goods to sell. I found that advertisers of the *Retrospect* and those who contributed towards its support were the most courteous dealers in town, that they not only boosted Shurtleff, but that they are the ones who stand for everything that stands for better Alton, better Illinois and better U. S. A.

These are the kind of men that real Shurtleff students admire, and they enjoy trading with them. I found that when I needed anything or any professional work done, I didn't have to go to my home town or to St. Louis, but I could stay in Alton.



THE ILLINI HOTEL

Alton Illinois



AMERICAN and EUROPEAN PLANS
MODERN IN EVERY RESPECT
ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Shoot Western Ammunition

The Only Shells Locked with Steel

Sure Fire
Strong
Waterproof

METALLIC SHOT
CARTRIDGES SHELLS

Manufactured by
Western Cartridge Company
East Alton, Illinois

Prof. Baker: "I am offering a class to ladies only this spring."

Edna S.: "What is it Prof? Domestic Silence?"

Gordanier: "Case! Case!"

Blanch D.: "Don't you dare call us a case."

Gordanier: "All right, then, I'll keep it to myself."

Mamie S. said that they had Eskimos at the fair in St. Louis, but they had to keep them on ice.

M. Snyder told Prof. Baker that she knew full well how one felt when he had too much of "Kentucky's Best."

Mrs. Johnson in Ac. Play: "Mr. Tallyn, do you mind kissing Ruth in the second act?"

Tallyn: "No, mam, let's rehearse at once."

Prof. Baker: "What comes after the Acts?"

Auwarter: "Why at the Hipp. they usually put on more pictures."

1st Student: "Did you say that Adeline had set her cap for Paul M?"

2nd Student: "Yes, but she didn't succeed. His head is too big. He's a Senior."

Prof. Royer, to Hiram's Pop: "Your son is doing real well on the piano and has a truly artistic touch."

Hiram's Pop: "Yes, I believe you, he touches me rather often for the price to pay you."

Marie C.: "My Pop's a Republican; so's Louie. And Prof. Baker would be too if he knew me better."



The Newton Theological Institution

(Founded 1825)

Eight miles from the Boston (Mass.) State House Situated in superb grounds of 52 acres belonging to the institution.

An Eminent Faculty, Fourteen Professors and Instructors, Convenient Dormitories and Lecture Rooms, Beautiful Chapel, a Noble Library, an Unsurpassed Library Building, and Equipment for Laboratory Work.

Courses leading to B. D. degree, and special provision for Post-graduate students.

Harvard University offers special privileges, without cost, to Newton Seniors of approved standing on recommendation of the Newton Faculty.

There are many opportunities for engaging in missionary and philanthropic work by which students acquire clinical experience and contribute to their self-support.

Address GEORGE E. HERR, President

NEWTON CENTRE

MASSACHUSETTS

Rochester Theological Seminary

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Faculty—Of fifteen Professors and Instructors (including five in the German Department.)

Nine Departments—Old Testament, New Testament, English Bible and Biblical Theology, Church history, systematic Theology, Christian Ethics (including Sociology) and Pastoral Theology, Homiletics, History and Philosophy of Religion and Missions (including Religious Education), Elocution. Courses partly elective. Series of Special Lectures throughout the year by eminent men.

Equipment—New and completely furnished dormitory with gymnasium, music room, and parlor for social gatherings; Library enlarged and improved; attractive reading rooms; Commodious chapel and class rooms.

Rochester—A growing and prosperous city of \$250,000. Many varieties of religious and philanthropic work. Strong churches with able preachers. Noted for Sunday Schools. Unusual opportunities for observation and practical experience. Privileges of the University of Rochester.

Address all requests for catalogues, correspondence regarding admission, etc., to

CLARENCE A. BARBOUR, Pres., or to J. W. A. STEWART, Dean.





Shurtliff College

ALTON, ILLINOIS,

THE PIONEER SCHOOL

COURSES—Standard college courses leading to Bachelors' Degrees. Domestic Science. Superior instruction in Music. Preparatory department.

FACULTY—A force of successful and experienced instructors, selected for thorough scholarship and special capabilities in the work undertaken.

LOCATION—High, healthful and beautiful with all city advantages in a rural environment. In a community having a clean moral atmosphere.

LIVING ACCOMODATIONS—Large dormitory for men. Cottage accommodations for women. Sufficient number of carefully selected Christian homes where rooms may be secured. Adequate boarding facilities.

BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT—Buildings adequately heated, ventilated and lighted. New Carnegie Library. Laboratories adequately fitted with complete and modern apparatus, and new excellent domestic science equipment.

ASSOCIATIONS—Choice body of Christian students of high moral character. Faculty interested in the individual student. Inspiring body of alumni.

SURROUNDINGS—Select social environment. Enthusiastic and sane college spirit. Influences which develop deep scholarship, broad culture, high morals and sterling character.

Send for catalogue to

GEORGE MILTON POTTER, *President.*





RETROSPECT

Get Your Ice Cream and Candy In Our Place

The Most Expensively Furnished
Parlor in the Country
Chocolates, Nut Bars, Nugates, Creams,
Fudges, Caramels, Patties, Nuts,
Opera Sticks, Fancy Boxes

John Venardos

JOHN LEVERETT

NOTARY PUBLIC

1657 Washington Ave.
ALTON, ILLINOIS

Real Estate
Rents, Loans, Sales, Exchange, Purchase
Insurance
Fire, Life, Tornado, Accident, Fidelity

R. L. BEARDSLEE

Dry Goods
Shoes
Ladies' and Men's Furnishings

UPPER ALTON

The low, slow moon drifts through the cloudy rifts and it leaves you and me to dream of someone. There is always *someone*. But this time it is not of yon fair-cheeked maid. 'Tis of a friend of Shurtleff and his loyalty to our *Retrospect*. Mr. Jack B., we like your attitude, and feel a warmer interest in your business because *you* are in it.

DeLAFAYETTE REID

DENTIST

Corner Washington and College Avenues

Kinloch 285 L

Bell 877 R

J. S. McDonald R. C. McDonald

Patronize the College Ave. Union, Sanitary

BARBER SHOP

For First-class Work and Courteous Treatment
We also use and guarantee Hugel's "Dander-Off" Tonic

J. S. McDONALD & SONS, Props.

2521 College Ave.

Alton, Illinois

Kopp's Asst.: "That man 'Bumpus' wants his photographs to look as natural as possible."

Kopp: "Then make it as handsome as possible."

Asst.: "But he is fearfully ugly, and insists he doesn't want the portrait to flatter him at all."

Kopp: "He won't think it flatters him, he'll only feel sure that at last someone has managed to catch him when he was looking just right."

Selected.



RETROSPECT

Always Correct

The pretty dainty
new designs in ladies'
dress foot-wear are here.
Likewise the popular
shapes for men—both
high and low cut.
Standard Grades. Your
Footwear styles will be
correct if purchased
from us.

Morrissey Bros.

High Grade Footwear. 112 W. Third St.

First Trust & Savings Bank

102 West Third St., Alton

Capital \$100,000

OFFICERS:

H. L. Black,	.	President
J. E. Kelsey,	.	Vice-President
C. F. Herb,	.	Vice-President
D. A. Wyckoff,	.	Cashier
H. E. Busse,	.	Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS.

H. L. Black	C. F. Herb	J. E. Kelsey
	D. M. Kittinger	Eben Rogers
W. H. Cartwright		D. A. Wyckoff

Harry K. Barnett

Dentist

UPPER ALTON

GO TO

Hovey's Confectionery

for

Shelled and Salted Nuts
Morse's High Grade Chocolates

"We Serve St. Louis Dairy Co.'s. Guaranteed Ice Cream"
Your Cash Ice Cream Orders Solicited

Call Kin. 895-R

P	If you are loyal to	P
Pa	Shurtleff	Pa
Pat	Patronize	Pat
Patr	Our	Patr
Patro	Advertisers	Patro
Patron		Patron
Patroni		Patroni
Patroniz		Patroniz
Patronize		Patronize

RETROSPECT

ALTON MINERAL SPRINGS HOTEL

The home of the "AMS" water
A natural water for your health

Swimming Pool with 60,000 gallons
of Mineral Water

BANQUET HALLS

From 40 to 260 people can be served at one time

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER 75 cents

Wm. J. CRAWFORD & CO.

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE

Accident and Disability Policies
a SPECIALTY

AETNA-IZE

Yourself or your property
"Safety First"

3016 College Ave.

Alton, Illinois

FRANK LOEHR

Moving, Shipping and Baggage Delivery

KINLOCH 836

1724 Scovell Street

ALTON, ILLINOIS

THE MORNING MENU.

Never start out with pickles, nor at any time taste sour grapes. A smile-kissed orange is the best appetizer.

A helping of bacon and eggs will serve to give you the courage of your convictions, and then top off with something sweet.

Then when you are on the street say something pleasant to the first fellow that you meet. There is every thing in getting started right in the morning.

The Manager and Board of the
"Retrospect" were satisfied with
my Photographic work.

You are guaranteed the same
satisfaction if you go to

L. B. KOPP'S Studio

CORNER 7th & HENRY ST.

Gordanier: "When I heard Bryan every farmer and his dog was there."

Max C.: "And what farmer were you with?"

Prof. Hess to Cleo Me.: "Mrs. H. bought eggs with the money which her husband borrowed from her uncle, who had won it in a poker game from her brother, to whom she had loaned it shortly after her mother had taken it from her father's pockets and given it to her for a birthday present. Whose money was it?"

Cleo: "I dono, it sounds to me just like all the rest that you have been giving us all winter."



RETROSPECT

S. B. KERR

"The careful prescription Druggist"

Eastman Kodaks
Parker Fountains
Nyal Remedies
Fine Candies etc.

The dewy violet, the perfumed lilac bud, the fragrant pink-and-white apple blossom, the fleecy clouds, the cherished haunts of Shurtleff, the river than ran like a ribbon of silver in the moonlight, like a ribbon of gold in the sunlight, are all gone with June. Gone! Are they gone? No! Not for me. They remain at my side, all around me, close in my memory. There is a lingering taste of the beauties, the joys and the environments of Shurtleff. They affect me like a magnet. I must go back. And more than that, I must take others with me. Ah! It may well be said: "That place of beauty is a joy forever."

ALTON LAUNDRY COMPANY

1657 Washington, Ave.

BERT WILSON

Upper Alton Agency

W. D. W. BARNARD

PHARMACIST

Candies, Ice Cream, Soda,
Toilet Articles, Headache
Powders, Soaps etc.

College Avenue

ALTON

Mrs. Warner on going to the boys' room found Bobby in high glee, but Eddie was in tears.

"Why, Bobby, what has happened?" asked the anxious mother.

"Oh!" said Bobby, "I met Dad twice this morning and he gave me a ten each time. But when Ed. asked for his, Dad only asked him how many tens he wanted in one day."

"You can't buy happiness; you must make it."—*Selected.*

If the world comes to an end, we will withdraw these prophecies.

"My knowledge of this life is small
My eye of faith is dim,
But 'tis enough that B. knows all
And I shall be with him."

—Cora D.

F. M. STALDER

HOME BAKERY

1542 Washington Ave.

Upper Alton, Illinois

KINLOCH 773

Ice Cream and Confectionery

Don't depend on a favorable location; publicity will sell goods in a barn.





Gates & Clark's

The Place of the

Printzess Coats and Suits

The Store to Buy the

Knox and Gage Hats

The best quality of everything, Dress Goods, Silks,
Linens, Carpets and Draperies

Topsey Hosiery - Kayser Fabric Gloves

COMMERCIAL BUILDING

Kinloch 2055

Bell 616

Stork Laundry

The Sanitary Way

Cleaning Pressing Dyeing

LAUNDERERS 10 SHURTLEFF

2517 College Ave
ALTON, ILLINOIS

Our Wagons go Everywhere

FORGOT.

"My Dear," he said, "I didn't mean
To grieve you;" and his eyes were
wet.

"I would not grieve you for the
world;

Do not blame me if I forget."

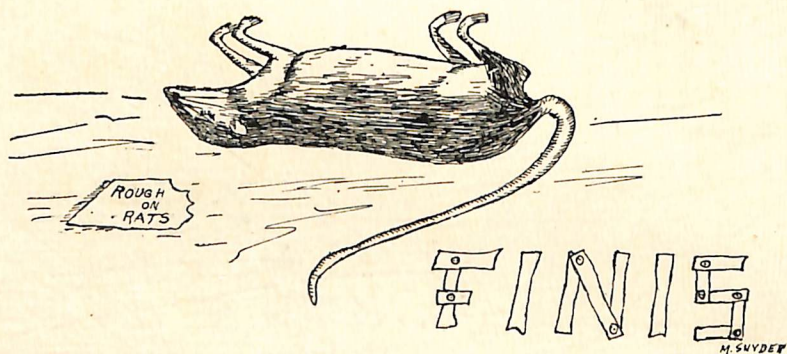
"Forgive my hasty words!" she
cried,

"Forgive me! for I knew that you
Didn't dream that you would grieve
me.

I knew it was forgot by you!"
But even then within her heart
She held this thought and holds it
yet—

"When one does really love, he loves
So much that he cannot forget."

RETROSPECT



1916

